THE BEST OF COSMIC CIRCUS

LIMITED EDITION $2.

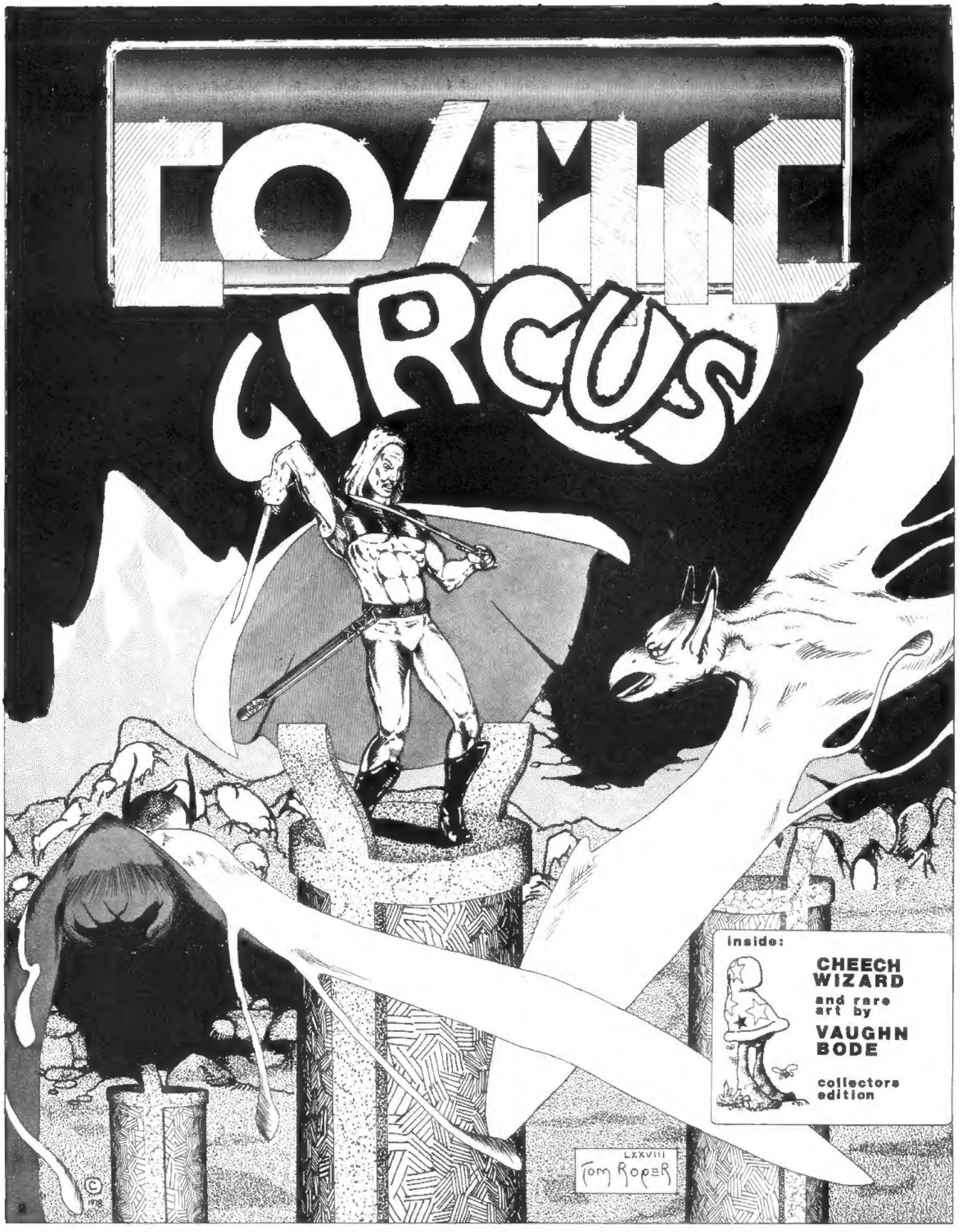


CARTOON CONCERT
VAUGHN BODE

DR. ATOMIC PRESENTS
LARRY TODD

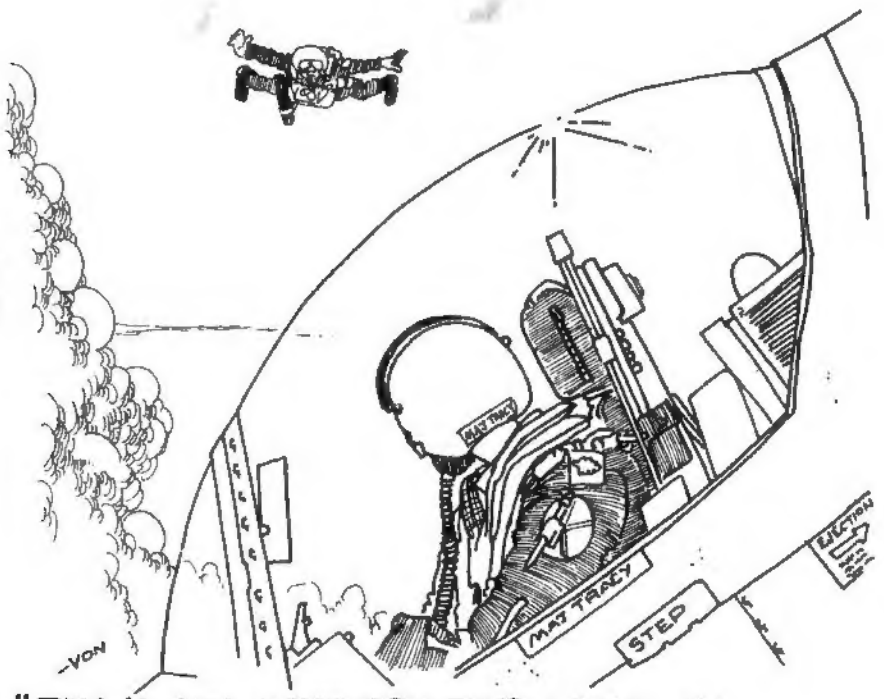
SCI FI COMICS
MARK BODE
JOHN BURNHAM

M. BODE
J.R. BURNHAM


COMIC
CIRCUS
inside:
CHEECH WIZARD
and rare art by
VAUGHN BODE
collectors edition
LXXVIII
Tom Roper
©
1978

Cosmic Circus

THE STRANGEST SHOW ON EARTH!



"THIS IS ALFA INTERCEPT FOUR, I HAVE AN IDENTIFICATION ON THAT U.F.O.."

cover
Mark Bode
John Burnham

cheech wizard
Vaughn Bode

alien odessey
Rey

sid alien
Burnham

dr. atomic presents
Larry Todd

ufo
Mark Bode

cosmic bear
Don McGilvrey

PLUS

David Miller
Aton
Hulvey
Bruce Duncan
Sam Seligman

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CHEECH WIZARD COMES STRAIGHT FOR GOD



VAUGHN BODE ©





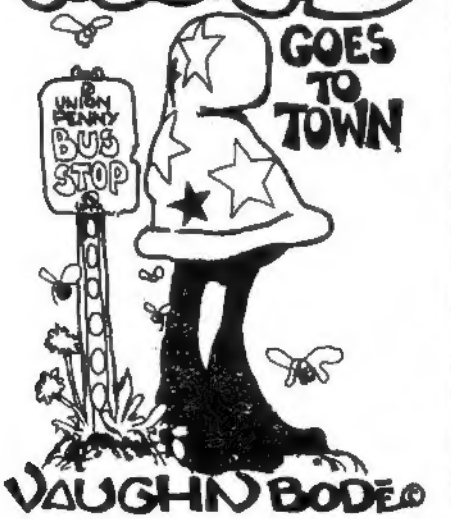







THINKING THROUGH THOUGHTFUL THOUGHTS
VAUGHN BODE
DER IS NOTHING BEYOND DA CONFINES OF OUR TINY ROOM!... I TOL YOU DAT"! NOW, JUS SHUTUP AN EAT YOU DINNER
IF DIS ROOM ALL DAT EXIST... IF DIS ROOM DA ENTIRE UNIVERSE, DEN WE MUST BE PRETTY IMPORTANT, RIGHT?
FINISH YOU BEANS, NOBODY LIKES COLD BEANS...
IF DIS PLACE, DIS ONE, DINKY, DINGY, PLACE IS DA WHOLE UNIVERSE, DEN WE DA ONLY SPECIAL, THINKIN' BEINGS IN BEING! ....SO...IF WE FOLLOWS DAT GEM FROM THERE YOU KNOWS WHAT DAT MAKE US?....
EAT YOU BEANS..
..DAT MAKE US, GOD...
VAUGHN BODE
GOD?..
YEP, GOD.
...GAS...

SLEEZY WIZARD GOES TO TOWN



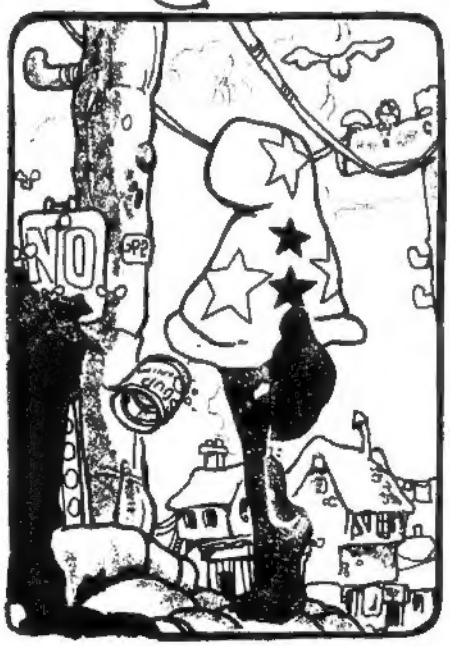
VAUGHN BODE©

BE IN' DA CARTOON MESSIAH GET TO BE A BURDENSOME BAG TO DRAG, EVEN FOR A SUAVE, HOLY-SAINT-GENIUS LIKE ME. I DISPENSES OUT OMNIPOTENT TRUTHS TO DEM TIGHTWAD DEVOTEES, AN' DA WOODTICS HARDLY FORK UP ENOUGH FOR BUS FARE.

WHATZL YA HAVE, HAT?

BIG MUG OF DRAFT COOP AN A NICKEL BAG O' PEANUTS.

DING, DING, TUK TUK TUK JING DING.





1 QT + 2 BAGS O' NUTS LATTER:

JING DING BING BUP TUK TUK TUK

HEY, GOOFUS IN DA HAT, I'LL PLAY YA COUPLE GAMES.

I CAN'T PLAY, I DON'T GOT NO OFFICIAL HANDS IN PUBLIC....I IS JUST WATCHIN', BURP FART.

2 GAL + 16 BAGS O' NUTS LATTER:

SWIFTY, OL' PAL, YOU CAN SURE PACK AWAY A LOT OF NUTS AN BOOZE. FOR A GUY WOT SEZ HE DA CARTOON MESSIAH. LET'S TAKE A SHORT-CUT TO DA WHORE HOUSE.

YEZZIR, DA MOUSE HAD HIS CHANCE, BUT BLEW IT. SO DID DAT FUKIN POSSUM.

GUK COUGH HIC-CUP OOGH.

DIS DA FIRST TIME I GOT TO MUG-A-MESSIAH....LET'S SEE WOT I GOT HERE: ONE FOOD-COUPON, THIRTY-SIX CENTS, TWO SLUGS, TICKET STUB TO DA FOLLIES, AN THREE RUBBERS.







TO JOHN VANCO

HIGH ABOVE ITALY, A SLEEK AIRCRAFT OF THE SUPER SECRET, ANTI-RELIGIOUS ORGANIZATION "JUDAS" PREPARES TO EXECUTE A VILE PLOT!!!

JUDAS

WAUGHN BODE

STAND BY TO JUMP, BOMB EXPERT NO. ONE... WE ARE OVER THE TARGET NOW!!

HE, HE, HE, THREE YEARS I'VE TRAINED FOR THIS ONE MISSION... TO BLOW UP THAT "GREAT CENTER OF RELIGIOUS FANATICS"... HE HE...

TNT

ALRIGHT, GO, AND THE DEVIL'S SPEED TO YOU, COMRADE!!

GO

A2

CHUCKLE, IT WON'T BE LONG NOW AN, POW HA, HA, HA, HA!

TNT

OOPS, A GUST OF WIND BLOWIN' ME IN TOO FAST!..

KUNK!

BOUNCE

YAAAAAH

BLAT

CLUNK!

DID YOU HEAR SOMETHING, MONSIGNOR?

HUM?.. NO, ONLY THE SOUNDS OF A BENOVELENT AND PEACEFUL WORLD...

FOR WEEKS THE AIRFORCE HAS SEARCHED IN VAIN FOR A LOST **HYDROGEN BOMB**!!! ACCIDENTALLY DROPPED BY A CLUMSY B-52 PILOT WHILE ON MANEUVERS OVER A POPULATED AREA... IT IS VITAL THE H-BOMB BE FOUND, FOR IT IS **ARMED** AND COULD **GO OFF** ANYTIME!!

THE AIRFORCE, BECAUSE OF THE EMERGENCY, HAS LET THE 'KID OFF' ITS TOP SECRET HYDROGEN BOMB FIRING MECHANISM IN HOPES THAT ANYONE LOCATING THE THING WILL INSTANTLY, BUT PATRIOTICALLY, DISARM IT!...

THE SECRET OF THE BOMB IS THIS: TWO, SPECIALLY TRAINED, RADIOACTIVELY IMMUNE, PSYCHOLOGICALLY PICKED **HOPPY TOADS** ARE THE PRIME FIRING UNIT IN EVERY H-BOMB!!.. IT IS THEIR JOB TO DETONATE THE 'DEVICE' AT A GIVEN ALTITUDE OR TIME!!!

OPPOSITE, IS A SCIENTIFICALLY ACCURATE, CUT-AWAY OF U.S. HYDROGEN BOMB NUMBER-235 THE "PUSSY FOOT"..

WAUGHN BODE

USAF

THE PUSSYFOOT

SCREW

FLOATING AROUND INSIDE ONE OF THE URANIUM BALLS ARE DETONATOR TOADS, BERTRUM R., AND GENOCIDE SMITH...

DRIPER

BUT WE CAN'T! DON'T YOU SEE, GENOCIDE, WE JUST CAN'T!

AHH, SHUT YER FAT UP, BERTRUM, WE GOTTA' DO IT!!

ATOMIC RESIDUE

NEUTRALIZING AGENTS

USS THIMBLE

HEAVY WATER

WE'RE NOT JUGL WAR HAS STARTED!! WE ONLY GOT A YELLOW STAND BY ALERT BEFORE WE WERE DROPPED... IT WOULD HAVE TO GO TO A FULL RED ALERT FOR US TO DETONATE!!

LISTEN, CRUMB BRAINS, IT ALL HAPPENED SO FAST THEY COULDN'T GET OUR FINAL GO SIGNAL IN BEFORE THEY DUMPED US!... THEY WAS PROBABLY UNDER ATTACK AN TOOK IT FOR GRANTED WE'D DO OUR JOB!

USS THIMBLE

NO, I DISAGREE! WITHOUT THE FINAL CODE WE CAN'T DO IT! IF WE WERE WRONG WE WOULD BLOW UP A MILLION PEOPLE! THAT'S..... GENOCIDE!!

EASY WITH THE NAME CALLING, YOU LITTLE RUNT!

SUDDENLY, AND WITHOUT PREVIOUS WARNING, GENOCIDE SMITH WHIPS OUT HIS MICRO-MINIATURIZED, PEARL HANDLED 28 REVOLVER...

THIS IS IT, BERTRUM, YOU MILKTOAST, LEFT WING, PACIFIST!!... I'M GONNA' DRILL YA' AN SET THIS BABY OFF MYSELF!!..

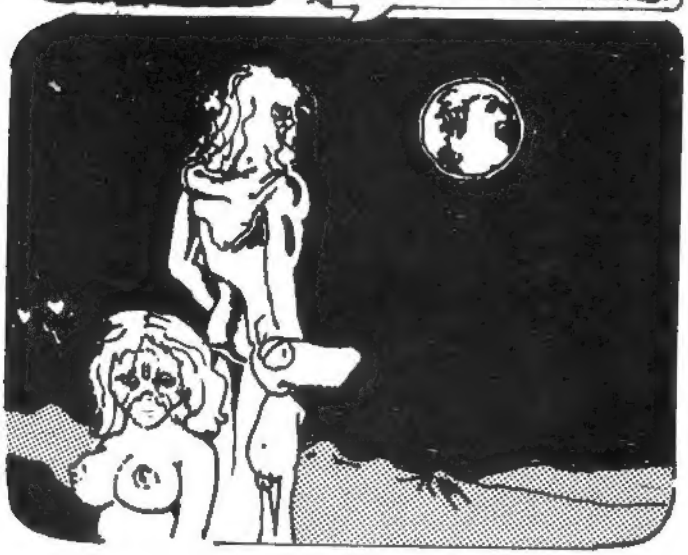
OH MY GOD, GENOCIDE, DON'T!!!.. YOU COULD BE MURDERING HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF INNOCENT PEOPLE!

WILL BERTRUM R. TOAD BE ABLE TO SHOOT THAT HARD REPTILE?.. WILL HE BE ABLE TO TALK SOME SENSE INTO GENOCIDE'S THICK HEAD? OR IS THIS THE END?.. YOU DECIDE... IT'S YOUR BOMB!!

FROM YELLOW DOG COMICS • ed

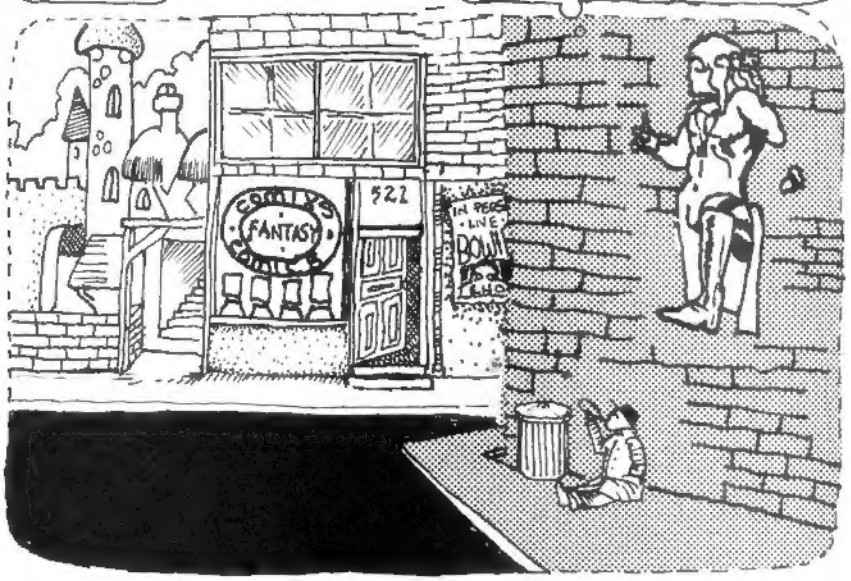
PROLOGUE

IT'S SO HARD TO SAY GOODBYE, WHEN TAKEN BY SURPRISE. MAYBE I CAN STILL SLIP A LITTLE MORE LIGHT INTO THE DARKNESS



BODE' RETURNS TO EARTH

WHO BUT I CAN SHOW THE WAY TO THE LAUGHING LIGHT? PERHAPS I CAN SUCCEED WHERE CHEECH WIZARD FAILED.





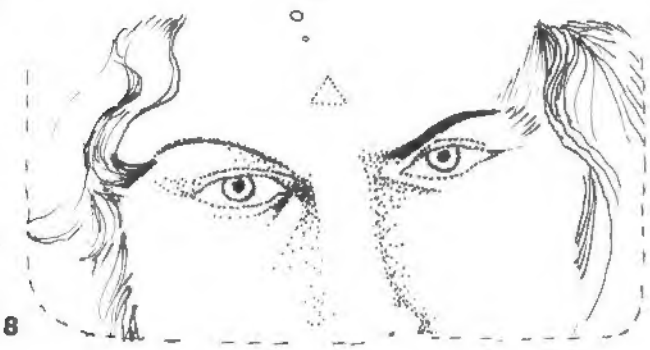
AS VAUGHN READS THESE VERY WORDS HE FINDS THE DOOR OF PERCEPTION LEADING FROM THE TWO DIMENSIONAL WORLD OF LINE AND SPACE INTO THE MULTILAYERED "HIDDEN" REALITY

I AM NOI - 1972 FOR MORE INFO



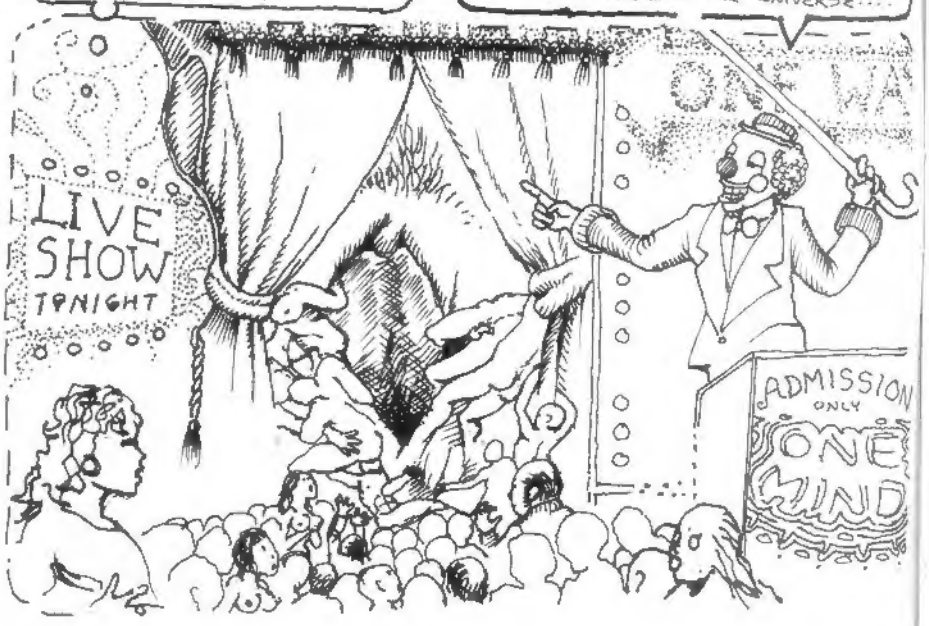
Additionally, extra-terrestials sought refuge to rest and relax before resuming their business within the galaxy

Apon one such lab life was spawned in corporeal form. Its inhabitants lived in complete co-existence until, alas, one species decided paradise was not enough and mutant technology grew like a plague across the earth



AN INTERESTING TEXT, BUT ENOUGH WITH WORDS. I'm READY FOR SOME REAL ACTION!

STEP RIGHT UP, LADIES AND GENTS. SEE THE STRANGEST SHOW ON EARTH! THE COSMIC CIRCUS! SEE THE MYSTERIES OF THE UNIVERSE....



THEY ARE WATCHING US.
WATCHING OUR HOPES AND DREAMS FORM VISIBLE FANTASY WORLDS
WATCHING OUR FAITH AND FEAR CREATE THE GODS AND DEMONS OF MODERN SOCIETY.
UNTIL WE ARE PROPELLED BY OUR OWN DESIRES TO TAKE ON THE GREAT ADVENTURE....

ALIEN ODESSEY part 1

©1978 DEDICATED TO MARK+BARBARA BODÉ

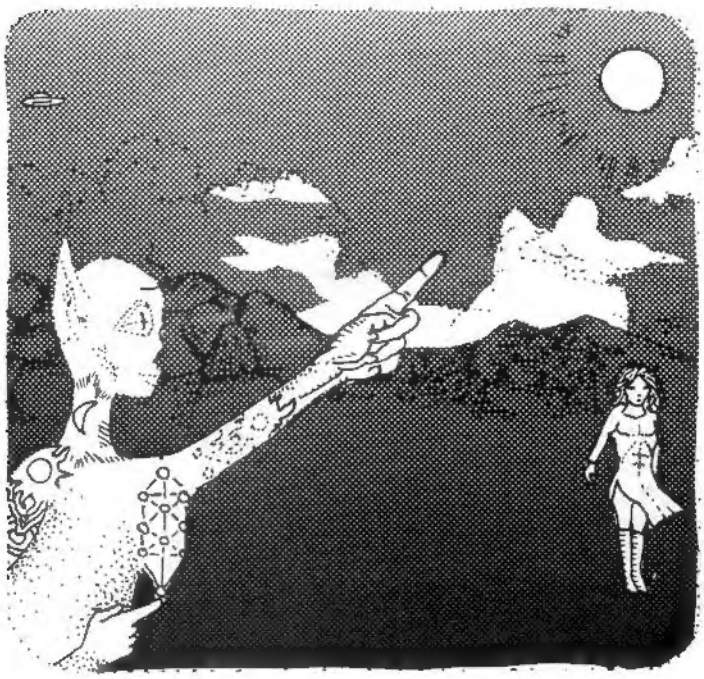
·REY·

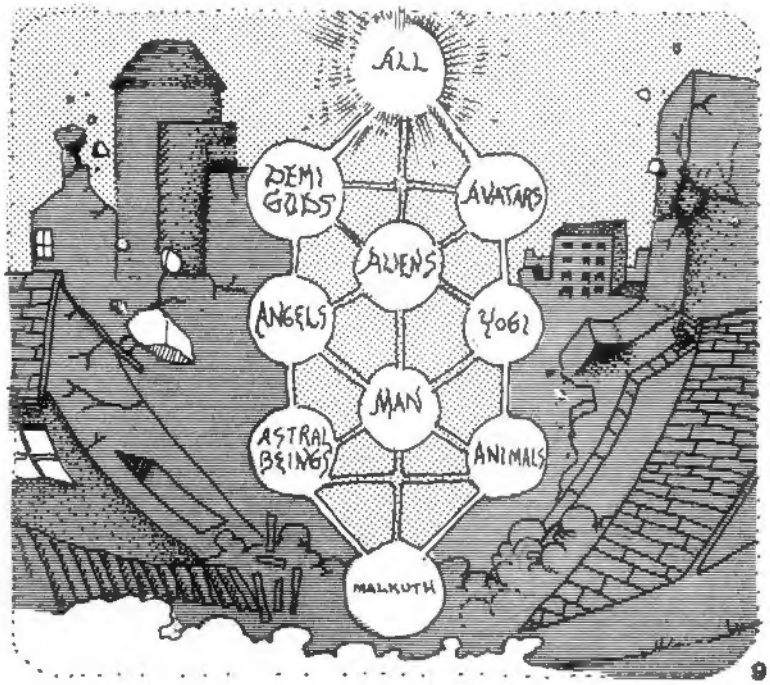
I AM THE ZOOID

I give you my seed, WoMan

OUR FRIENDS BEYOND COMPREHENSION HAVE COMMUNION WITH THE ARCHETYPES OF THE COLLECTIVE MIND OF HUMANITY AND REVEAL THE SECOND COMING OF THE SON OF GOD TO REALLY MEAN COMMUNICATION WITH THE **SUN SPIRIT** IE. THEY SHOW US "THE WAY"

WE DISCOVER THEY ARE FROM THE DOG (GOD?) STAR **SIRIUS**. THEY HAVE CREATED A SACRED UNION WITH THE INTELLIGENT LIFE FORMS IN THIS SOLAR SYSTEM INORDER TO PREPARE US FOR A NEW EVOLUTIONARY STAGE

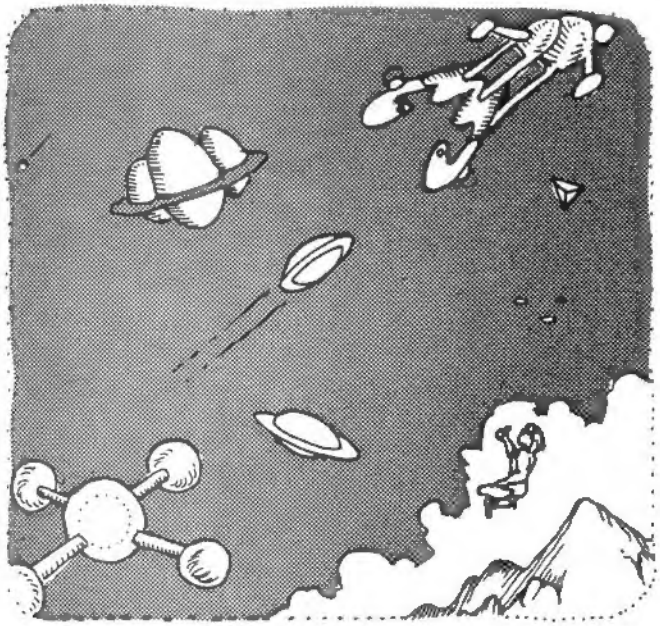


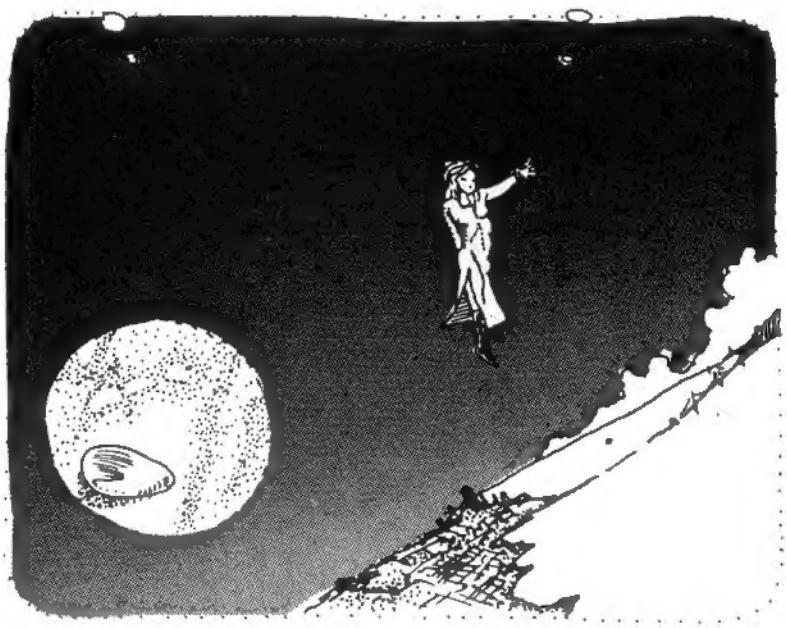


THIS NEW EVOLUTIONARY STAGE IS THE USE OF HIDDEN NEUROLOGICAL CIRCUITS. BODÉ HAS DECIPHERED THE DNA CODE AND NOW SEEKS THE ALIEN CONNECTION THAT WILL PROVIDE FINAL ILLUMINATION. HOWEVER, HE FINDS IT DIFFICULT TO COMMUNICATE WITH THE ALIENS SINCE HIS BODY IS ASTRAL AND THEY ARE ONLY AWARE OF HIM AS A SYMBOL

NEED A LIFT? I'M JUST OUT FOR A SUNDAY CRUISE. JIMI IS THE NAME, AND YOU?

VAUGHN BODÉ I'M HEADED FOR THE SUN. I DON'T KNOW MY WAY AROUND HERE. IT'S SO EASY TO GET DISTRACTED BY ALL THIS SPACE



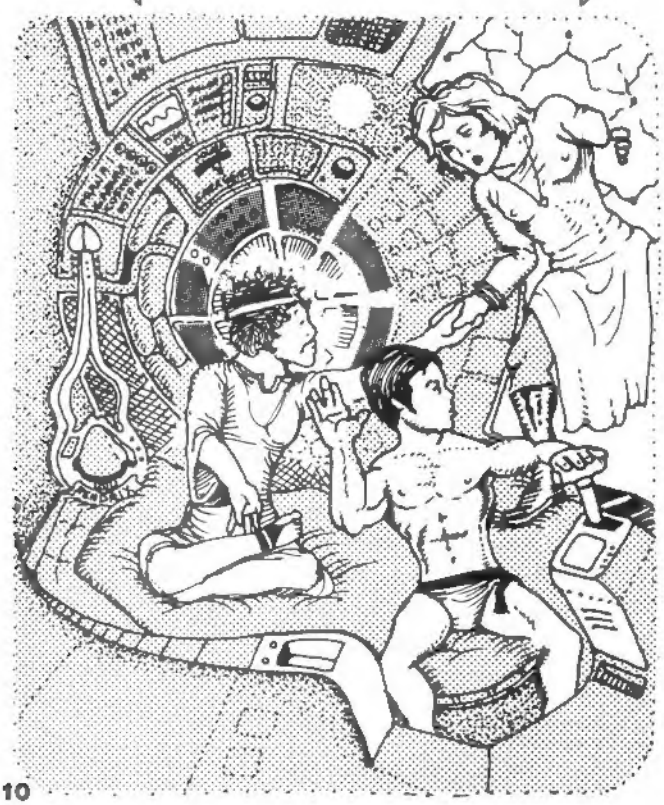


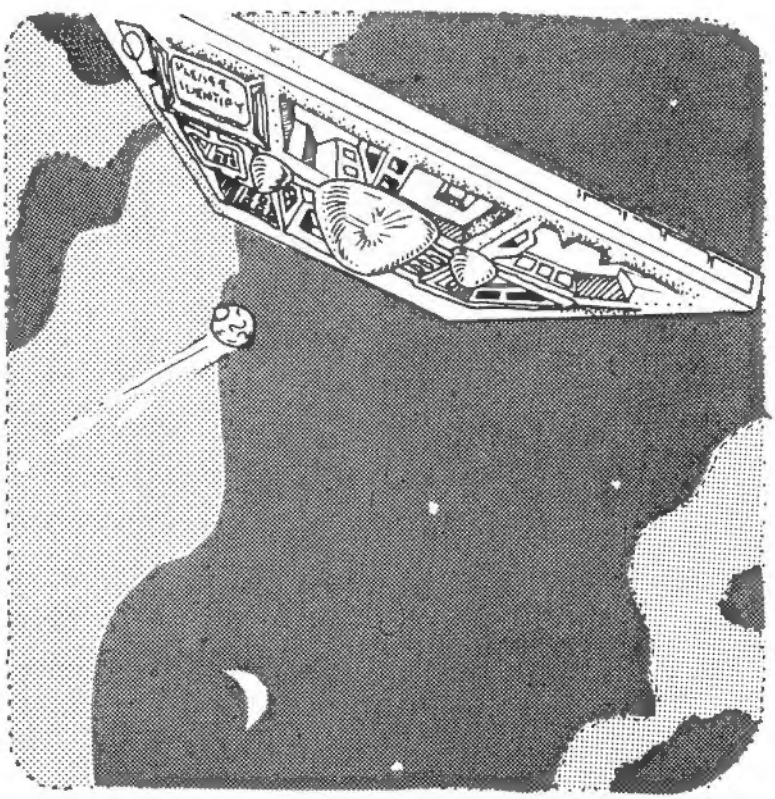
VAUGHN BODÉ? OH, YEA. THE CARTOONIST. WELL, GRAB A SEAT. THIS IS MY PARTNER BRUCE LEE. WE DON'T MEET MANY EARTH SOULS WAY OUT HERE IN SPACE. HOW LONG YOU'VE BEEN OUT OF BODY?

OH, A FEW YEARS. MAYBE I'LL RETURN AFTER I SEE THE LAUGHING LIGHT

FAR OUT! I DIDN'T KNOW THE SUN HAD A SENSE OF HUMOR

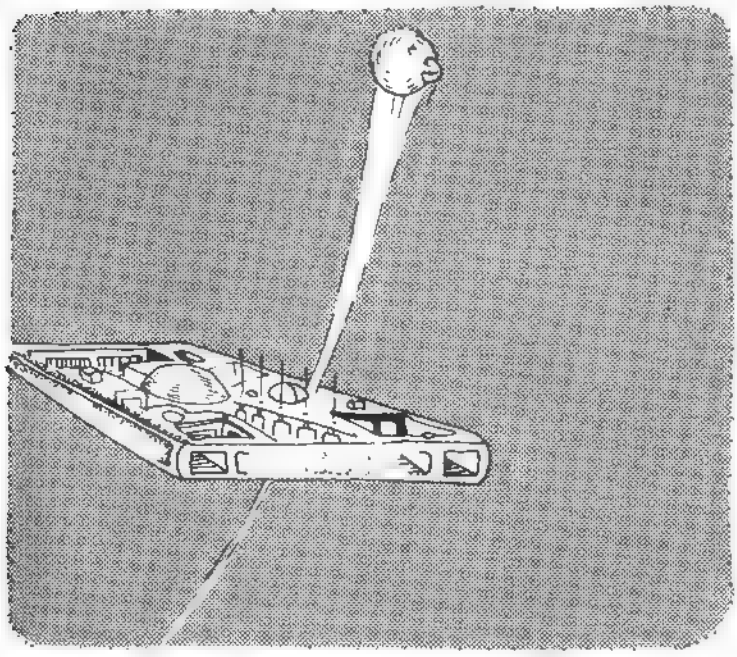
THERE IS SO MUCH TO DISCOVER ONCE YOUVE HAD A TASTE OF ORGASMIC COSMIC UNION WITH THE POWERS THAT BE, BUT I'M SURE YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN, JIMI. I.... HEY, LOOK OUT FOR THAT U.F.O.!





BRUCE, YOU IDIOT! WE ALMOST GOT OUR ASSES CREAMED! KEEP YOUR EYES ON THE ROAD, YA JAP!

YOU FORGET, MR BODE' ASTRAL OBJECTS CAN PASS THRU PHYSICAL OBJECTS WITH EASE BESIDES, I'M CHINESE



THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT ALL OF THIS I FEEL LIKE A PAWN IN A GIANT CHESS GAME

BUT OF COURSE, VAUGHN THAT'S THE NAME OF THE GAME IT WAS ALL PLANNED FROM THE BEGINNING BY THE SPACE BROTHERHOOD. THEY KNEW US TO BE OF THE FEW HEROIC SPIRITS WILLING TO GO BEYOND DEATH AND LIFE



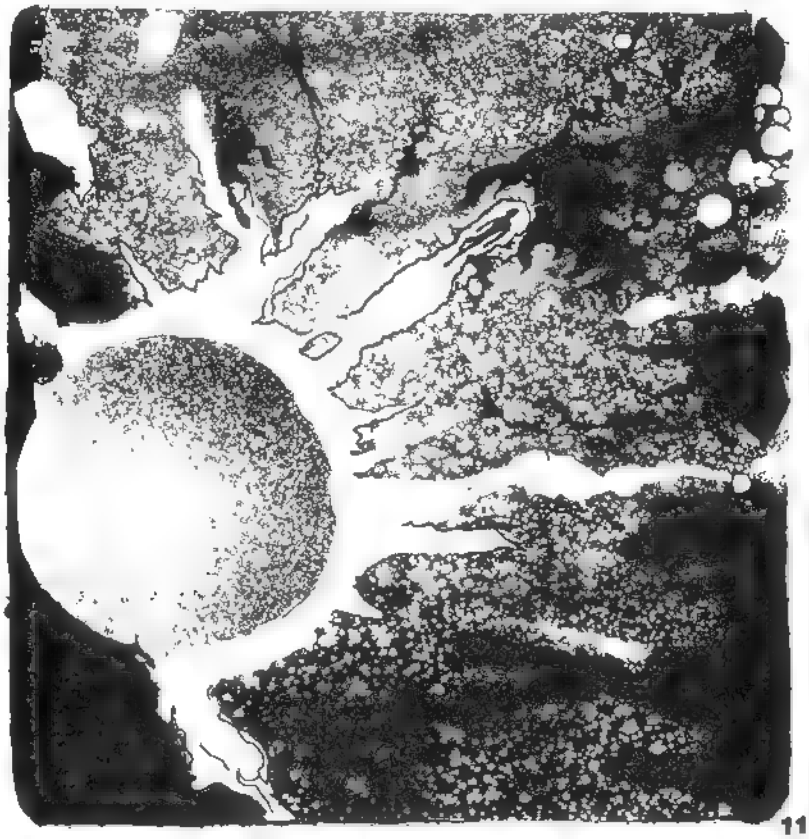
THEY ARRIVE ON THE SUN...

LOOK, THERE'S THE CIRCUS CLOWN, HEY MAN, WHERE'S THE COSMIC CIRCUS?

THIS IS IT, GENTS! YOU'RE THE MAIN ATTRACTION! SEE THE LIGHT? HA, HA HEE, HEE...



THE FULL FORCE OF THEIR ENLIGHTENMENT PROVES OVERWELMING. VAUGHN IS CONSUMED IN ECSTACY WHILE BRUCE JOURNEYS TO THE HEART OF THE SUN. ... AND JIMI TAKES A SUNBEAM BACK TO EARTH....



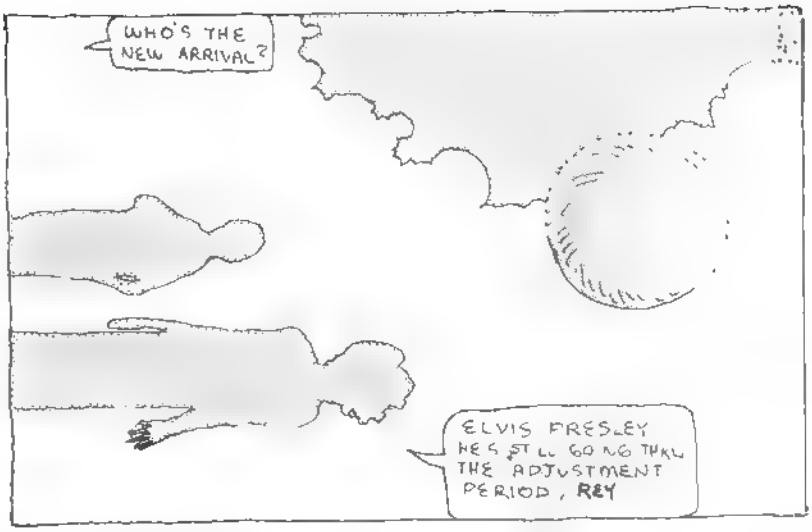
The new adventures of

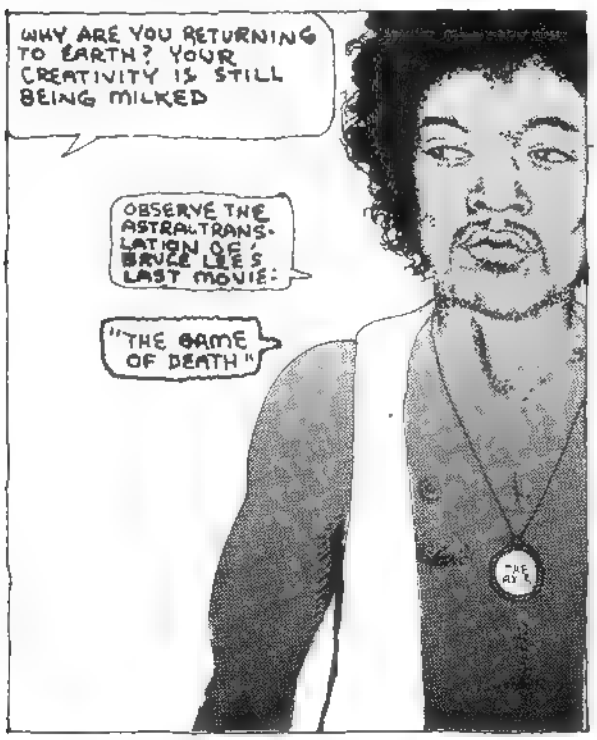
Jimi Hendrix

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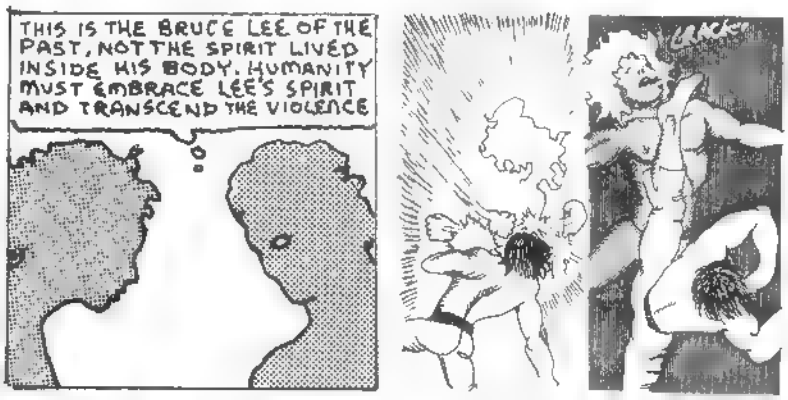
SEE: JULY 19-25 1974, BERKELEY BARB, PAGE A3

a journey into transdimensional knowledge:





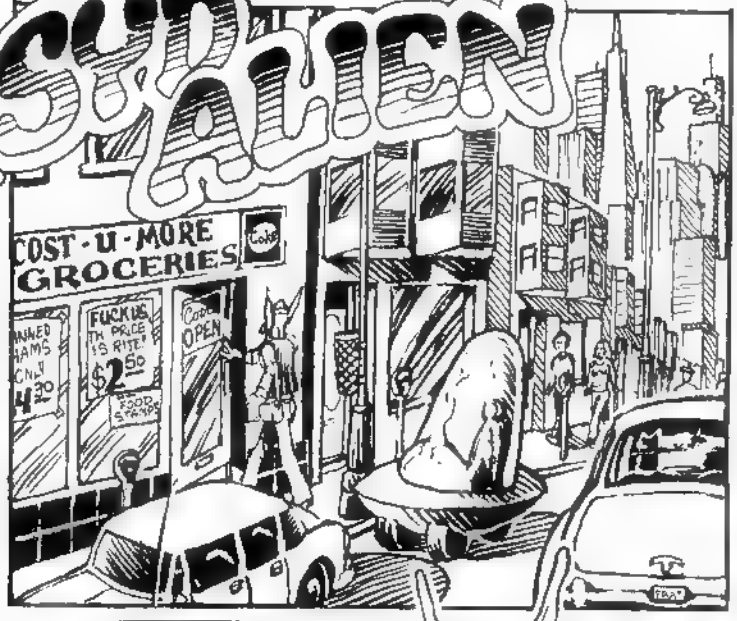






SOME DAY YOU MIGHT MEET AN IMMIGRANT WHO'S NAME IS...

SY ALIEN













JOHN BURNHAM '76

OH HARALD! SOME ALIENS JUST MOVED IN DOWN THE BLOCK!!


OUR FRIENDS FROM BEYOND COMPREHENSION!
AKASHA - 0.5801 ORB 3; HERE WE ARE!
SAY ISN'T THIS THAT NEW PENAL COLONY FOR INQUISITIVE SOULS?
YES! AN' ITS AGAINST THE RULES TO AUDIT THEM!
THAT IS...
WHHIZZZZZ...
...THEY MUST REMAIN HERE IN SLOW MOTION UNTIL THEY FIGURE THE WAY OUT!
OK. SOLID!
HERE WE GO!
NO EDWARD! THE VISCOUNT MOST RESOLUTELY ORDERED A YOUNG ONE!
A FINE YOUNG SPECIMINE INDEED!
THIS THING REALLY SUCKS!
HM, I GUESS THE SYSTEM REALLY DOES WORK.
'TIS FUNNY...
...HOW THEY SEEM TO THINK THAT THEY ARE GOING SOMEWHERE!
QUITE SO! AND ON THAT, LET US BE "GOING SOMEWHERE"!
14
©'75 JOHN BURNHAM

DR. ATOMIC PRESENTS



A PRIMITIVE ALIEN JOKE: A PROTOPLASMIC BLOB SLOPS INTO A POST OFFICE AND SAYS "I'D LIKE TO REGISTER." THE POSTAL CLERK REPLIES "SORRY WE DON'T HAVE THE FORMS." "THAT'S OKAY, NEITHER DO I," SEZ THE ALIEN AS HE SLITHERS OUT THE DOOR

16

OLE DR. ATOMIC PRESENTS

WEIRDO IN A WEIRD WORLD



Notes of Dr. Atomic

ALIEN IS REALLY HUMAN IN OUTLOOK, AS WEATHER FOR ALIEN BEHAVIORIAL TRAITS TO HIM, BUT HUMANS EXPECT HIM TO BE FAR MORE ALIEN THAN HE ACTUALLY IS.

ALIEN WAS A STOWAWAY HIPPIE- IN TERMS OF HIS OWN SOCIETY, GOT MARROONED ON MT. SHASTA.


COSMIC BEAR'S
*PARANOIA report
HIGH TODAY.... GOON TOMORROW?
HUNDREDS OF TONS OF WOWIE MEXICAN TRIPWEED HAVE ALREADY BEEN SPRAYED WITH THE DEADLY CHEMICAL
WILL YOU GET PARAQUAT PARALYSIS?
Don't sweat! Just get my easy to assemble PARAQUAT TEST KIT... only $399.99!!
© 978 NINE BY

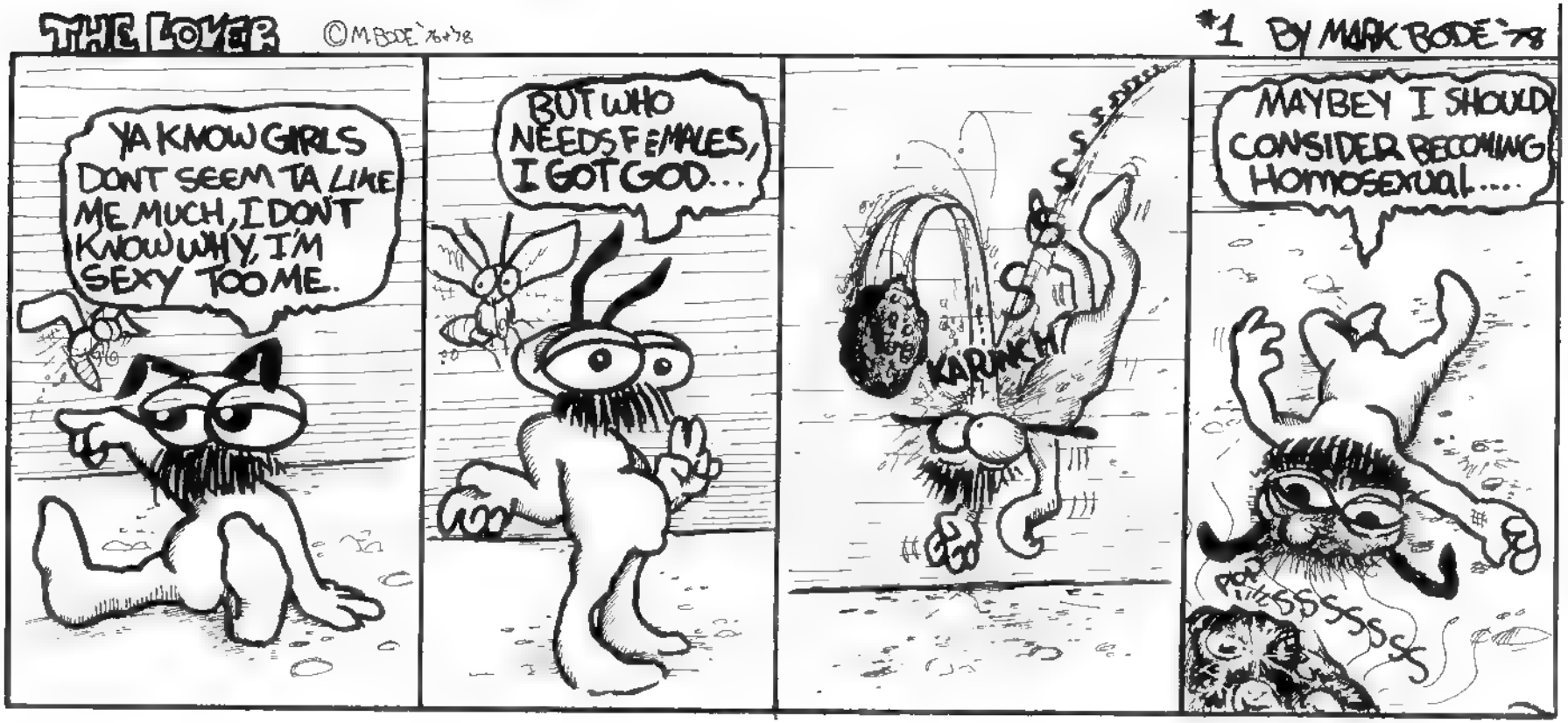

MY FRIENDS, THIS IS NO ORDINARY CRIMINAL.
© 1978


THE BETTER SIDE OF RACISM
© BY MARK KOOB
EEEEWW THAT LOOKS NASTY SUCKIN ON THAT SMELLY FLOWER!
SLURK SLURK
SHES KIND OF WEIRD. LEAVES ARE 20 TIMES BETTER THAN THAT STICKY JUNK!
HEY MAN THIS HIDE OUT I MADE FOR MYSELF IS PRETTY COOL
GOD I'VE DONE TURNED INTO ONE OF THOSE SMELLY GAY BUGS!
OH WELL IF YA CANT BEAT EM, JOIN EM.. HOWD YA LIKE TO GO TO THE FIELD OVER THERE AND TRY SOME OF MY POLLENS BABY!
A MONTH LATER
TEE HEE TEE HEEE

UFO

Mark Bode





Hank and Hanna

BRUCE DUNCAN



DOUCHEBERRY

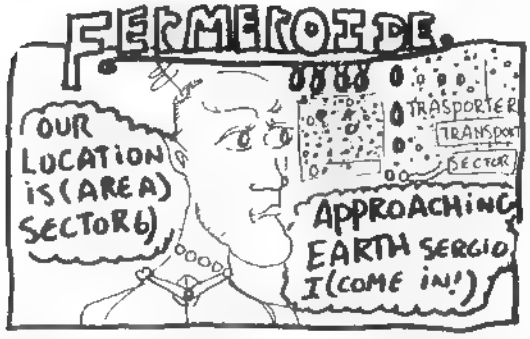
by McGilvray

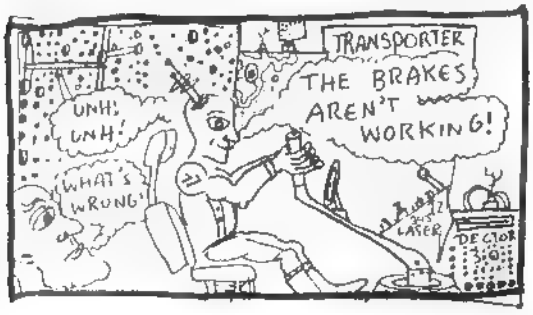


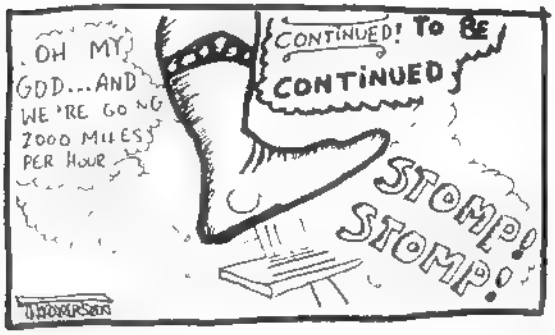
PEANUTS REVEALED

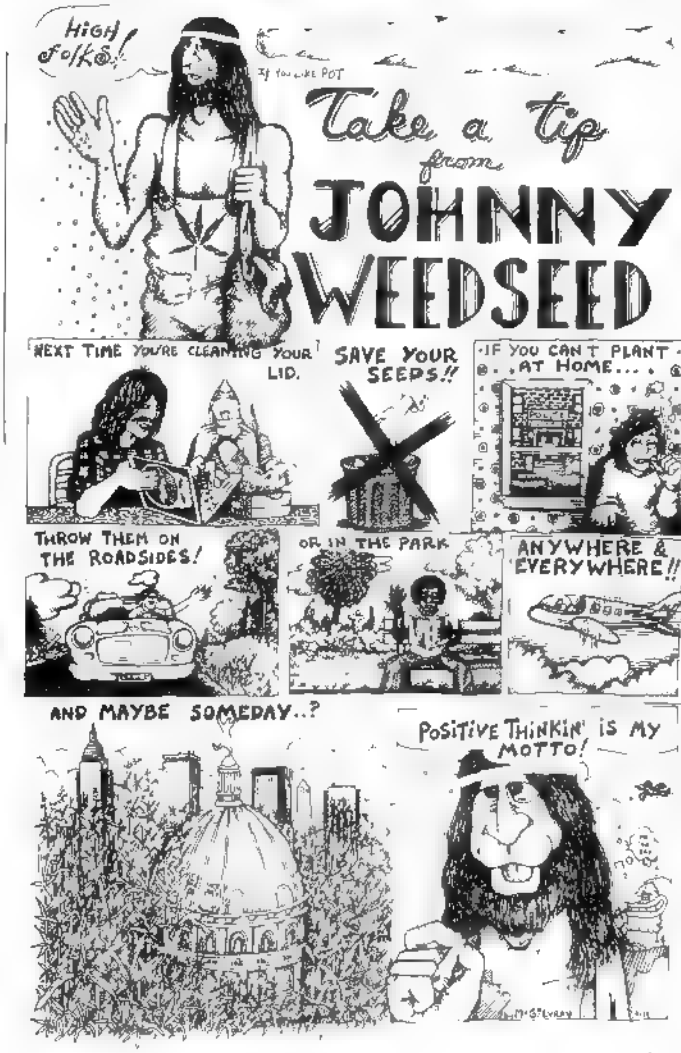
by McGilvray











the gerber syndrome

When I awoke th s morning all I had env sioned for my activities were several hours reading and a strol over the grounds, which was com monplace in my dai y routine I looked forward to the completion of Todd's *The Lost Traveller* w th hopes of delving nto the pages of Swinburne But it was not to be

After a meagre breakfast on the verandah I strolled through the woods of the estate as was my custom As I reached the crest of a hill I not ced a v sitor standing in the belvedere near the manor Startled but nonetheless cur ous, quickly made my way down the shortest path through the gardens to confront my unexpected guest

The man was not an intruder as I had suspected but a correspondent of mine As I have no acqua ntances in the lands ne ghbouring the estate, I ma ntain a slow but steady ep stolary intercourse with the dozen or so friends I had acquired in the States during my residence there I am in fact, Illinois born, but upon graduation from a state university I received work from a sol citor in London that I had inherited an ancestral estate with a sizable fortune I traveled to London straightaway, found the estate to be located in Dorset and im med ately took residence there

The man, as I said, was a correspondent, and a favour te too I m ght add However, we had never met but our letters ind cated that we could become grand friends f the Fates called for the converging of our l ves He shal be known as G A We seated ourse.ves upon the rails of the belvedere and talked for severa hours I am ashamed to say I neglected any comforts I might have offered my guest

The conclusion of our talk s important as t caused the events which were to occur Because the outside structure of the manor reminded G A of var ous churches he had seen we bagan to discuss church ar chitecture The mediaeval morbidity of the atmosphere in o.der churches mpressed us The secret rooms and passages h dden because of what they contained led us, eventually, up to belfries The subject was changed when G A stated that the jumping from belfries as a means of suicide was commonplace in mediaeval times A discuss on on the ideal means of suicide fol owed After many ideas were covered we with a fr endly argument over the advantages and disadvantages of the quick and painless death by drugs as opposed to suicide by starvation The latter, once begun was not reversable and so eliminated the problem of cause by temporary insanity or depress on

The argument continued until we d scovered a way to combine both advantages id est, of comm.tt ng a crime so horrendous as to bring the death penalty to the offender Unfortunately, capital pun.shment was generally banned in the States and Britain, so we began to discuss the various crimes which might bring t back Such a crime must occur repeatedly or over a ong period before soc ety would become suffic.ently enraged enough to re-establish the death penalty Hence the combined advantages of starvat on and drugs

We agreed, induced from past observations that incest was a primary taboo but as neither of us had ving relatives, male or female, it was impossible C A then suggested pederasty ending with murder I told him it didn't seem shocking enough He seemed to agree and left it at that His next suggest on was infanticide I thought it horrible enough if done properly and in the right locations such as Virginia or Cornwal was unfamiliar with Dorset and so d d not comment on it Then I voiced an inspiration necrophilious incest w th possible necrophagous activ ties He was enchanted

After several m nutes in thought we could not find anything as nice as necrophil ous incest Our discussions soon stopped and I asked G A if he wou d stay in one of my guest houses during his visit He declined and left to find dwellings elsewhere As it was only middle afternoon I retired to my study and took up *The Lost Traveller*

Now comes the most remarkable part of my narrative But first a description of the ayout of my estate The grounds cover nearly a square kilometre and most of it is private My ancestor gave an eighth of the whole to Dorchester as a park The town promptly named it after my generous relative Through the park runs the River Frome Overlooking the river is a hill with a macadam road leading from its top down to a narrow embankment that follows the river for a hundred metres or so On the top of the hill at the end of a road is a grassy mall with rosewood benches set along its borders It is a favourite evening rendezvous for lovers Though never busy it is well used

I finished the book in early evening, just as the sun set and with the Great Auk still of my mind, left the manor for an extensive night walk Before rea.sing it I found myself stroll ng down a path in the park Whenever there I walk off the paths so that I am not seen Anyone who does feel it is their duty to be civilsed and so accost me with ridiculous banter Because of this I took to the dense woods Not only do I dis.ke conversing with strangers but it disturbs my meditations

I normally parallel the river and as tonight was no different I had soon come to the mall I stared through the foliage and saw a young woman standing beside a pram A man bicycled into the area and stopped near her I sensed an illicit interlude and stayed to watch As there was no one nearby they fell into an immediate embrace, then parted and together disappeared into the shrubbery

As I moved to find a better vantage point I noticed the pram sitting alone There was no noise issuing from its interior so I induced the baby was asleep Without taking t me for consideration, I rushed into the mall and stood look ng at the baby The sounds in the bushes indicated the mother was too busy to notice me I quickly unswaddled the child and lifted t carefully so not to disturb it I shoved the empty perambulator down the macadam and sent it rolling to the river It remained upright and the momentum hurled it over the parapet into the river, disturbing a shelldrake near the shore The coveyance floated and caught on a half submerged tree fifty metres downriver There it sank All that could be seen was the handle supported by a branch

Why I did not leave the baby in the pram and let it drown is still a puzzle to me It must have been Fate working in my favour On the way back to the manor the child started to cry, so I stripped a willow branch of its leaves and stuffed a handful into its mouth The sound was mercifully muffled and soon stopped altogether I had no fear of begin heard for the area was remote but I hate any noise children make—especially cry ng

Once in my parlor I lit the gasolier and, for the first time examined the infant It was a girl about one year old, if my estimations were correct I have had little experience with children, however While debating what to do with her I noticed she was dead I must have blocked her breathing while carrying her, because of my carelessness I had missed the joy of actively putting her to death I sat back into my Chesterfield and felt sorry for myself at the misfortune Logic was not long in coming, so I rallied at the task of finding an alternative satisfaction Soon a most practical idea came to mind and I immediately went to work

I arose and carried the baby into the kitchen, there, near the sink, I

laid her on the counter Taking out a book from my library on big game preparation I searched through the pages until I found the chapters on small animals After reading the steps many times I located the necessary utensils and began I placed the child belly upward on a wire grill over a large pan I reached for my Gerber-Mini-magnum and made a slit from just under the left ear keeping about two centimetres deep, across the neck and to the right ear Then I held her by the feet, pulled back her head, and let as much of the blood as possible flow out This was a long task and I was forced to stop several times to rest my arms I admit there was nothing in the cookbook about saving blood, but I had a female correspondent who would be delighted to receive a few pints of innocent blood

I severed the tongue from the back of the throat and laid it aside, in a Tupperware container Next I took a paring knife with a rosewood handle (it was part of a set which I purchased at Macey's), and made a long continuous slit from the anus, between the legs, and up to the breast just high enough to expose the liver and being careful not to slice or puncture an organ

Never having seen the internal parts of a human before I stared into her with great curiosity The organs were mostly unfamiliar Knowing I should retain the heart, liver, and kidneys, as they are considered delicacies, I consulted an atlas of anatomy I became familiar with the view and soon was searching through the abdominal and chest cavities with much relish Once the intestine and colon were removed and discarded it was easy to locate and save the heart, liver, and kidneys and place them with the tongue I washed out the now empty cavity as the instructions warned against leaving blood clots on the lining

I placed a small iron skillet on the stove and dropped in a heaping tablespoon of lard and let it melt After washing off the blood from the paring knife I sliced the kidneys and heart in half, and the liver into thin strips Rinsing these in water I placed them in the skillet to set them fry while I prepared the body I use an iron skillet because of the growing belief among physicians that such a procedure prevents iron deficiency

With the Gerber Mini-magnum I sliced the flesh of the neck at the shoulders down to the bone Then with the Magnum I severed the neck bone at a point between two vertebrae (easier there than trying to crack the bone itself) The head, once separated, allowed a much better grip for cracking the skull I peeled off the scalp and merely pounded sharply with the butt end of the Magnum along a fusion of the skull plates and cracked it open as nicely as you please I severed the spinal cord at the base of the brain and lifted it out Slightly smaller than the adult brain, and smoother, it felt like a warm dead fish I wrapped it in plastic and placed it in the icebox for use later in a stew Seized with inspiration I removed the eyes and dropped them into my arachnid bottle of formaldehyde in the study The irises vibrated as they sank through the spiders It would be a good conversation piece for G A 's visit tomorrow

The hands and feet still had to be removed It proved easy Although my first attempt with her right hand was slightly messy, experience provided expertise and the rest were simple

What I had envisioned to be the most difficult step was the easiest First, I continued the slit at the anus up the backbone then made a very shallow cut completely around the middle With the aid of a pair of skinning pliers I peeled the skin off the child's entire body Deskinned the body felt very slick and slimey By this time the frying organs needed turning

I assumed the child would have to be dismembered down to the size of my roasting pan, but I discovered one of sufficient proportions in my pantry Fortunately, the manor used to support a large number of people I positioned the baby stomach down with her arms above her shoulders and her knees apart with the stumps touching Then I put potatoes and sliced carrots next to her sides With a tent of aluminium foil over the roasting pan so she would self-baste placed her in the oven set at 350 degrees I wanted her to bake slowly and evenly to be tender The organs had finished frying I set them on a towel to drain Sighing with that satisfied feeling a fisherman has after dressing the free meal he caught, I retired to the study and began reading Swinburne

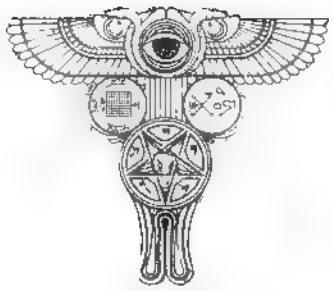
Though engrossed with the book, I noticed the smell as it floated through the rooms Oh how beautiful it was Such an aroma had never graced that kitchen It was the scent of Man the supreme animal of Earth Only a creature created by a god in his own image could smell as sweet She was the food of gods I rushed into the kitchen to look at my dinner She was perfectly brown cooked in perfection I slavered and sang as I pulled the *bonne bouche* from the oven The aroma struck me like a spray of perfume I put it on the table and placed the appetising organs on a plate

I transfered the child to a platter in the centre of my rosewood table and ringed her with the vegetables I felt like a king - a god! I feasted as never before The meat was supreme - importantly unique There is nothing like it in the world It was so tender that it actually fell from the bones before I cut it It only needed pinches of tarragon and rosemary, nothing else

I could not stop, I ate it all From the rump to the delicate meat of the breasts I ate

I sit now writing this — addicted to the taste of human flesh What is in the future I do not know I only hope it holds many more meals such as today's It shall if I am skillful in misleading the police Perhaps G A will help, once he eats of my discovery The original plan was to be caught, but with the nourishment of human meat in my veins I cannot allow them to catch me They will never catch me Jonathan Gerber will remain free

Ross Hulvey III



Cosmicircus

IS WHAT art.
Cosmos order un verse
ing to the cosmos
extreme y vas

R

a large arena enclosed by tiers
three or four sides
an arena used for a variety shows
ding feats of physica
and daring

APPEARS AT SELECT expert advisers concerned
esp with planning and strategy
and often lacking official or
acknowledged status







CHANGE
OR DIE

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HOW MANY WORDS DO YOU JIVE A MINUTE?

CHECK ILLNESSES YOU MAY HAVE HAD IN THE LAST YEAR Measles
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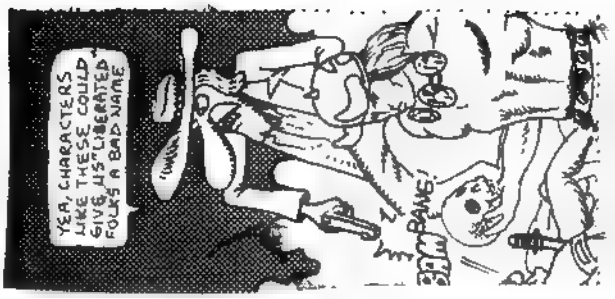
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Reviews

RATINGS:

**** EXCELLENT
*** GOOD
** FAIR
* POOR

THE FURY **: "MORE TELEKINESIS, WHO NEEDS IT?"

DAMIEN: OMEN II ***½: "NOT AS GOOD AS AND AS THE FIRST OMEN, BUT IT KEEPS UP WITH THE CHILLING FLAVOR OF ITS PREDECESSOR. WATCH FOR FINE ACTING BY JONATHAN SCOTT TAYLOR AS DAMIEN."

INCREDIBLE MELTING MAN *: "ONLY RICK BAKER'S MAKEUP KEEPS THIS ONE FROM BEING A TOTAL WASTE."

CAPRICORN ONE ****: "FANTASTIC!"

DEATH SPORT ½: "THE PITS."

STARSHIP INVASIONS ½: "MORE LIKE A CONFLICT."

ESCAPE FROM BOGEN COUNTY ***½: "WEAK ON THE STORY BUT MAKES UP WITH SFX."

THE AMITYVILLE ***½: "SEE IT!"

JAWS II ***: "NOT AS COOL AS JAWS BUT WORTH SEEING."

THE EVIL ***: "SCARY FLICK."

THE PACK **: "FOR THE DOGS."

--TV--

BUCK ROGERS...DR. STRANGE...MANDRAKE...THE CLONE MASTER...CAPTAIN AMERICA...BATTLESTAR GALACTICA.

BY RICKEY DILLEY

REVOLT OF THE UNEMPLOYABLES, A COMPANION VOLUME TO AUTHOR RAY FARADAY NELSON'S PREVIOUSLY PUBLISHED THEN BEGGARS COULD RILE MARKS THE RETURN OF NEWTON, THOUGH TO A DIFFERENT FUTURE SOCIETY.

IN BEGGARS WE SAW WHAT A DESIRABLE WORLD IS POSSIBLE IF WE USE RATIONAL PLANNING AND ECOLOGICAL ENGINEERING. IN REVOLT WE SEE WHAT AN UNDESIRABLE WORLD MIGHT RESULT IF WE IGNORE ECOLOGICAL FACTORS AND CONTINUE TO DRIFT IN OUR PRESENT DIRECTION.

RAY FARADAY NELSON
333 RAMONA AVENUE
EL CERRITO, CA. 94530

"BALLOON": AH, THE MESSAGE.

ONE DAY, IN THE NOT-TOO-DISTANT FUTURE, 'BALLOON," AN INDEPENDENT FILM BY ALEX SELIKMAN, WILL BE VIEWED MUCH LIKE GEORGE LUCAS' 'THX-1138'," HIS STEPPING STONE TO A FINE DIRECTORIAL PATH.

BUT SELIKMAN, 19, MAKES HIS FILM NOW IN THE TRADITION OF A KUROSAWA (VISIONARY AND OBSERVER OF THE PASSING TIMES); TRUFFAUT (A DISCERNING LOVE OF LIFE AND OTHER LIVING THINGS IN ITS INHERITORS AND SPIELBERG (THE AUDIENCE IS HELD FROM START TO FINISH').

"BALLOON' DEALS WITH A FUTURE (OR IS IT? SOCIETY IN WHICH WARS HAVE BEEN A SOCIETY OF DISPASSIONATE CITIZENS. BUT NOT ALL SHARE THIS VIEW AND A CHILD, THE FILM'S CENTRAL CHARACTER, MAKES A VITAL DECISION AND FROM THERE THE VIEWER LEARNS ABOUT SOCIALISTIC JUSTICE, LEADING TO THE FILM'S CLIMAX.

SELIKMAN IS CURRENTLY EMBARKED ON HIS MOST AMBITIOUS PROJECT YET ("THE BEES TRILOGY' IS ALL METAL SHOT AND IS SEEKING DONATIONS. "ASVEN FILMS/8490 FIESOLE AVE. SAN DIEGO, CA. 92123. EARTH."

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Tales of Halder's mother during the invasion

SHE OPENED HER SHIRT LIKE THE
SILVER CHEST RICH WITH
PLACE SETTINGS &
THE SILVER SPOON SAID LOOK &
REMEMBER HOW LITTLE I WAS
COMPARED TO YOU &
THE MEAT FORK SAID YOU WILL
REMEMBER ME
AS YOUR MOTHER

2

SHE WHACKED THE SEA
BACK WITH HER SPADE &
TURNED IT UNDER WITH
FERTILIZER & SLEPT
IN THUNDER

& THE SEA WAS GERMAN

3

SHE MET HER PEOPLE/SAYING NO
I WILL NOT GO TO HIDE IN
THE FOREST THE COW IS READY
TO GIVE BIRTH & I AM MAKING
AN AFGHAN OF LEAVES &
BAKING BREAD FOR MY
CHILDREN SO SHE
STAYED IN THE COTTAGE ALL
NIGHT WHILE THEY HID IN
A SCAFFOLDING OF TREES &
IN THE MORNING WHEN THEY
CAME OUT SHE MET THEM SAYING
THERE IS MILK & A FRESH CALF
& HER FACE WAS
LIKE BREAD

4

& HER HUSBAND WAS A GOODLY
MAN TALL &
SERELY SPOKEN ONCE
HE CARRIED IN EARTH WITH
HIS HANDS OUT OF THE EARTH
PINK PATIENCE WAS GROWING
& ONCE HE SET THE EARTH ON
THE TABLE &
SET THE TABLE AROUND IT

5

ONE CHILD PLAYED WITH
A PORCELAIN
BOY DOLL WITH
A FEEDBAG HEART &
A COWBELL SMILE &
HE HID HIMSELF
FROM WOMEN

6

HALDERS MOTHER SPEAKS

LIFE HAS DEALT WITH
US HARSHLY DEALING US
JOKERS FOR KINGS &
TREE BARK FOR BREAD

THE SKY WAS A TINTED
ORANGE ABOVE THE FIELDS OF
SNOW OR FLOUR
AS THEY SAT BY THE STOVE &
CONTEMPLATED
EATING THE CATS

7

SHE WAS NOT AFRAID TO
DIE THE SAUNA
HEAT SPLINTERED
HER KNEES HER
ELBOW JUST THEN
A FRAGRANCE FLEW BY ON
SMALL GOLD WINGS SHE
WAS NOT AFRAID
JUST THEN

6

WEAVING A GOBLINS
THICKET SHE LOOMED
ARMS & LEGS &
FROM LOVEROOT DYED
YARNS FOR THE FACES
& GAVE THEM EYES
& BLOOD FROM HER
PRICKED FINGER &
THE CHILDREN SHE WOVE
WALKED OUT FROM THE
TAPESTRY

& SHOT HER

ARLENE STONE



THE QUEST

De Profundis Clamavi
by Gus Sobel

Upadhi
by A. F. Cannon

Think back for this is the day of judgment In the beginning was the point the hand of creation the cause In time evolved the human ego and the illusion of the Quest The point is now a line going in two directions the past and the future Examination of the Akashic Record has revealed the Quest to be multi dimensional and eternal Human life is a momentary flash to be studied

Subject one
James, Blackhead age 30 married to Emma Maki On May 5th 1977, Blackhead accepted an invitation to go to the Banos Parad so He is a commited Heterosexual Perhaps that is why he didn t notice the beauty of the guests around him or the warm semen beneath his feet

DE PROFUNDIS CLAMAVI

The Banos Paradiso was one of the newest baths in town It had been set up by some local people who wanted to cash in on the number of gays who crossed the border Since homosexuality grated against the character and beliefs of the local population it was decided that the set up be made as discreetly as possible There was to be no advertisement or promotion beyond informing any gringo in town of its location through restaurant hotel and motel owners Since Mexican patronage was by common consent to be discouraged Mexicans quite simply weren't told about it

The baths were set up in a huge mansion which had been converted for this purpose In the main house were twenty three rooms which were subdivided into the familiar cubicles, each with its bed The downstairs floor had showers, bath rooms, sauna a pool and a recreation room The entrance fee was stiff, one hundred pesos (8 dollars), much higher than equivalent facilities in the states To make out with some of the local trade, one simply asked for a towel boy masseur for a 'massage" The fee for this was another hundred pesos

The towel boys, stationed at various locations, didn't hesitate one moment to start up a conversation with the clients They each wore a tee shirt with a name plate and some very short shorts with a slit in the side to make their endowment fully visible to their guests They were tight fitting of course

The procedure was to check them all out, pick the most appealing and go to the office with the boy to pay the hundred pesos The boy got fifty persos With a steady traffic in gringo gay tourists, the boys made between one thousand and fifteen hundred pesos a week depending on tips The custom was twenty pesos for an average scene and fifty for a real hot one All the boys were greek passive or trench active and could either be fucked or be blown by them The fee for extra extra servicing was three hundred pesos, it being assumed that the boy wouldn t be able to function well for a few hours

Blackhead drifted off to sleep ignoring the stares of the young man next to him Suddenly he awoke from his drunken slumber to discover a pair of wet lips sucking his stiff seven inch penis Spurts of whitesh liquid gushed into the eager mouth

"Did you like it?" said the lips

I couldn't care less Blackhead dozed off again

Subject two
Omo Moon age 21 Born in Hollywood Cal Omo was a reporter for the *Berkeley Barb* up until his death But it was only his body that was found smashed to a bloody pulp at the bottom of the cliff

UPADHI

He knew he could not have survived the fall, yet his body was not harmed He looked it over carefully for signs of blurred edges or transparency It was as solid as before But only belief made this so Omo studied his surroundings They seemed too familiar He heard voices

The noise of the party could be heard either below or above him He was exhilarated as he climbed the stone steps of the terrace But when he reached the top he was alone He entered a doorway leading to a darkened room Now he was in the popcorn smelling theater seat, watching his own performance with his friend He twisted and stretched in his sleep, he was a gigantic penis curled up in a ball about to unravel and lash out at the world, for the cameras were rolling and it was time to prove himself to the viewers

It was to be followed by more of the exasperating same of all those plain bare bodies without names Hairless sweatless as if they just stepped out of panty hose and nylon leisure suits and digital watches, having first dried their hair with machines to walk into that huge office party in the sky where these things were going on They moved like wound-up toys to their destinations prancing about in the steamy fog that admitted shafts of hot white light

They set out, armed with their organs to prick each other's pressure point rubbing, scratching shoving, rubbing their pricks and cunts and mouths like rubbing balloons until the squeaking noise becomes deafening

And tongues lapping up that stuff that looked like apple-sauce

Besides, it wasn't supposed to look like that it was supposed to be a fountain, cool and sparkling clear And so the illusions faded from the screen which in turn flickered out and there was nothing

KARMA YOGA

Toda ...euch ...onies ...ike ...rgasms ...agony to the ageing pr...est. His ...ks ...tem ...o the rape ...f ch...ist hanging over the tab...e like a ...eg of mut...on ...amm... ...od, who taketh away the sins of the world, have ...ne ...y bon... ...he mur...o...ed into the golden chal...ce of b...ood held to his ...ps. ...ent...y ...es ...rom...ed pas... He arose and vom...ted the flesh and blood ...t the son ...f man ...red and go...d upon the pure wh...te l...nen then to...forward str...k...g h...s head on the a...tar. The f...ve hundred sou...s wh...w...tnessed ...t, act were proto...ndly affected. Todays death comes ne...r...y to the cardina...

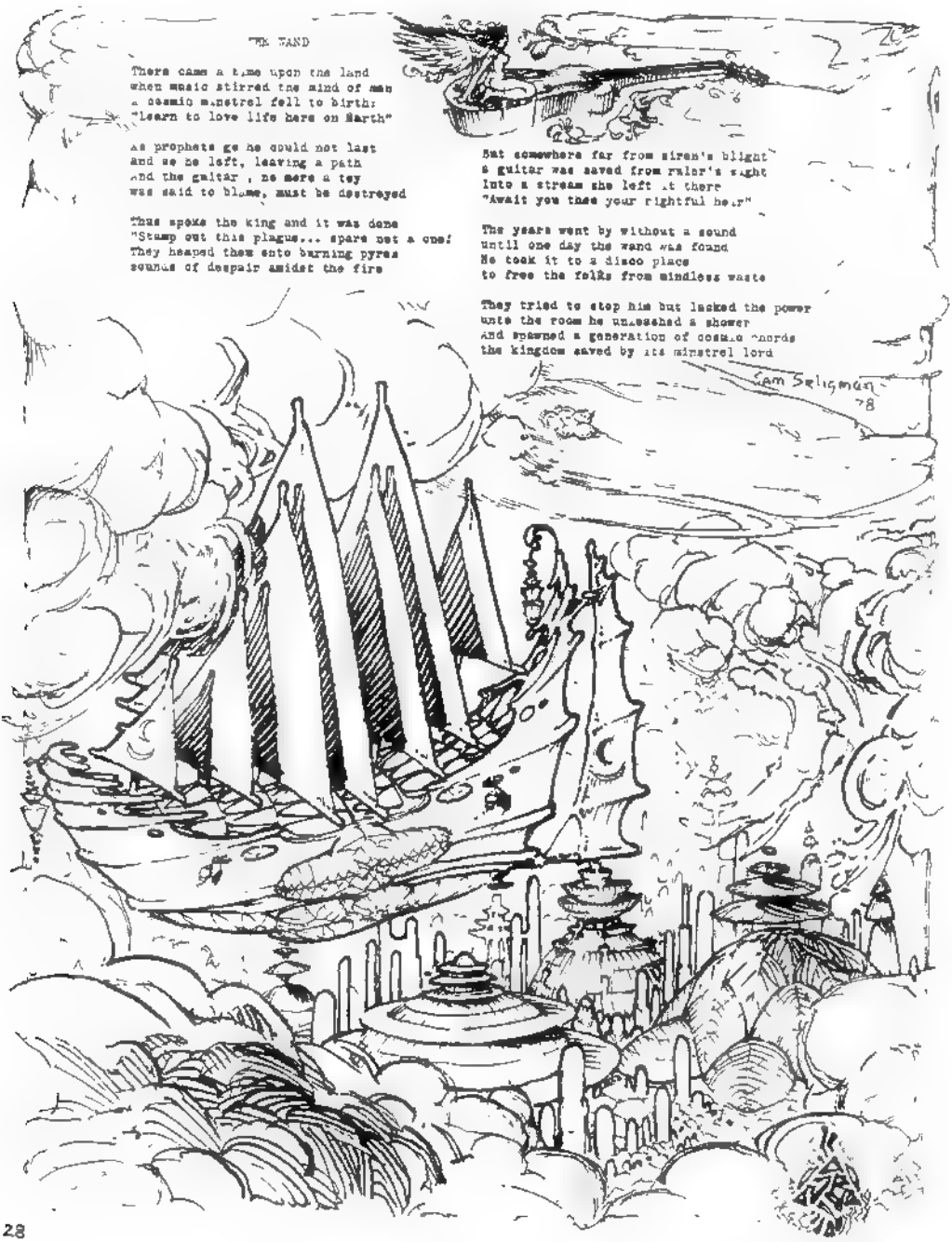
Again ...eyond t...me, I reviews the recent karma...l exper...ences simul...taneously ...all the faces it has created throughout eternity and com...poses an ap...propr...ate pers...ona to reenter the k...ngdom of man. Todays b...eth...omes pas...y to the beaut...ful manch...ld. He grows to become a cour...esan of great rek...own...n the palace of the sultan he learns the ...ar...e ways of the senses ...ann...g h...s lovers with man and woman faces...n a w...rld where touch...s the greatest communicat...on.

Mem...ries ...the Manch...d

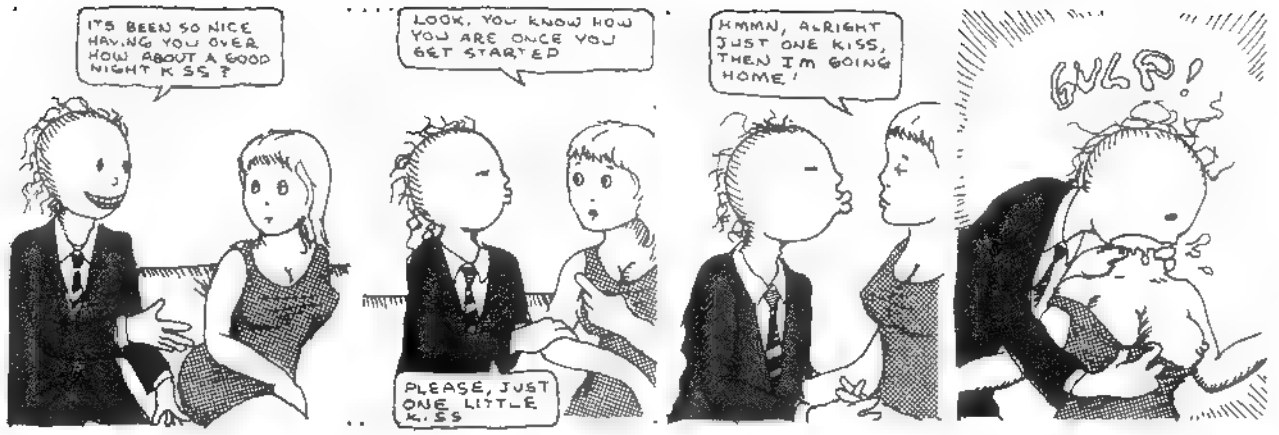
Into the darkest recesses of ...uture past and present pleasure...s ren...singing goodness ...ushing ...s way thro...gh the crowded ...aza. Maria v...rg...n mother ...whore of whores ...cloaked ...n the flesh of flowering manhood. He sm...ed generous...y a question form...ng ...tled ...wa... there by the towering c...ffs where he found me after much seek...ng. He stood before me ...gently cast...ng a net of des...re. Manhood erect the seed burn...ng warmth ...nto te...gent...ness bath...ng me he whispered ...n my ear now the song of ...nnite...ght.

Pu...sat...ng rhythms rose and fe...l as he entered me withdraw...ng sl...w...y to the rhythm of m...y ect...ar orgasm. The rhythms vortex expan...ded as the un...verse rose and fe...l w...th his dance upon mine. Eternal and after eternity came the song ...t darkness. My e...ements were scattered into space...s...zed dreams personas ...friends ...and ...nfr...endly faces hov...ering about my amb...ces. We are two now, t...s cou...we are you and now the long night has fa...len. Now we are stone and water moving s...ow...y ...n a sea of fire and a...r. The ...ght is smaller now, a hole ...n the darkness. You and ...lying here ...ck...ng each other's minds ...nto free...dom, knowing and unknowing ...ree...y open...ng doors to the faint rar...ess of the ...s...ng wind, steeper...n...tar off garden grow...ng mounta...ns was...ng changes whisper and s...g the songs of new b...rne love...ro...taining a...l that we have ever known ...oving, ...hat ng...or nd ...fferent. We have known ther arti...ness of Man. For a brief second...st...te n...s we ...ee the pu...se of an ...nf...nitude of hearts ...beat...ng out the rhythms ...the Dance of Dances.

Aton...

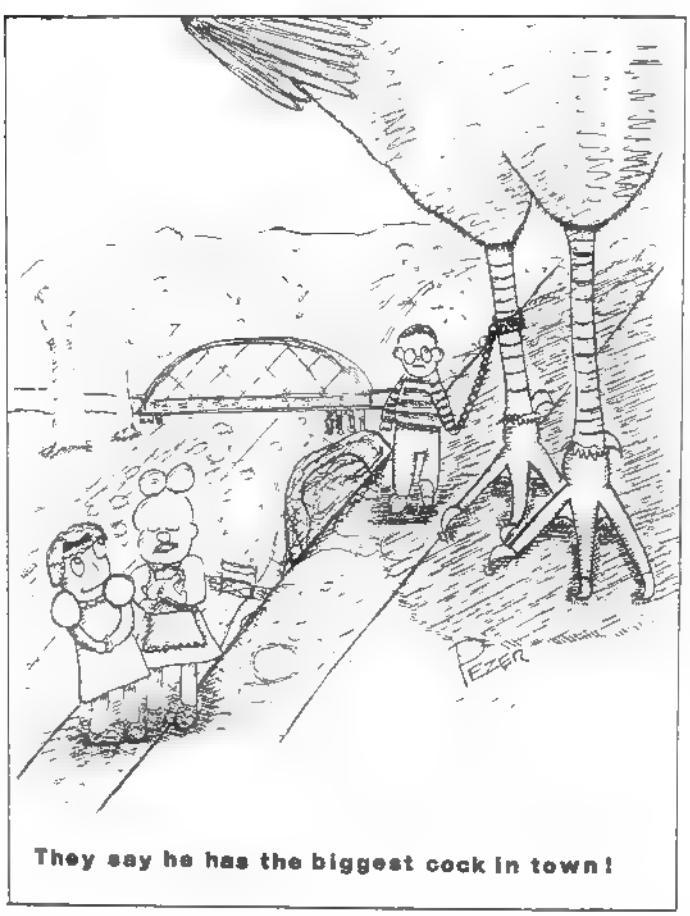


the student hand job





Bob Goblin





RHINO FEVER a true story

MARK BODE

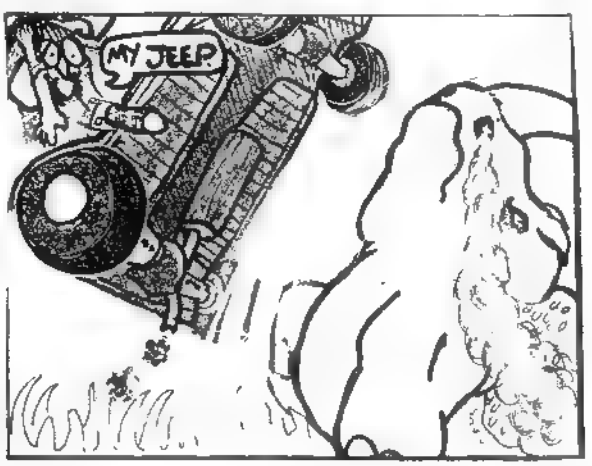




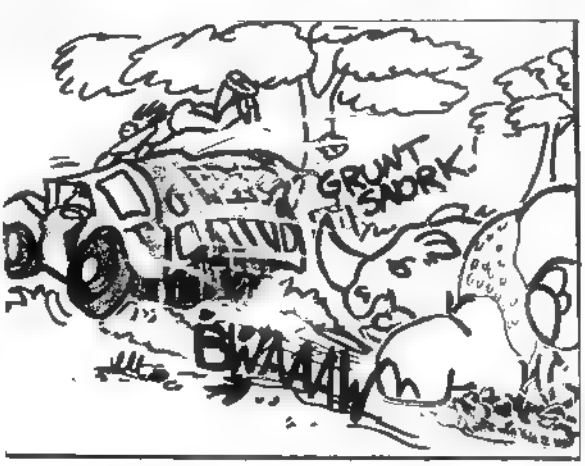






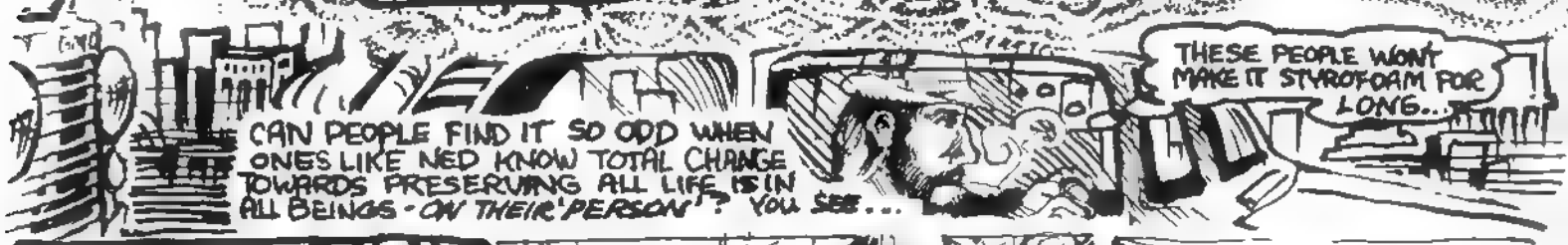






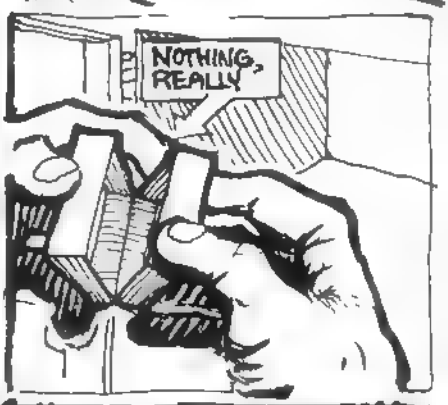

FACIST BUGS PRESENT RACISM
© BY MARK '78
I THINK FLIES STINK AND LOOK DISGUSTING!
I THINK WORMS ARE SLIMY AND GOT BROWN PUKE INSIDE..!!
ALL FLIES AINT GOT NOTHING TO DO BUT FLY AROUND SHIT ALL DAY..
SNICK
GOD SAYS!!!
SSILLICH!!!

TURNEZ TO EVERMORE

















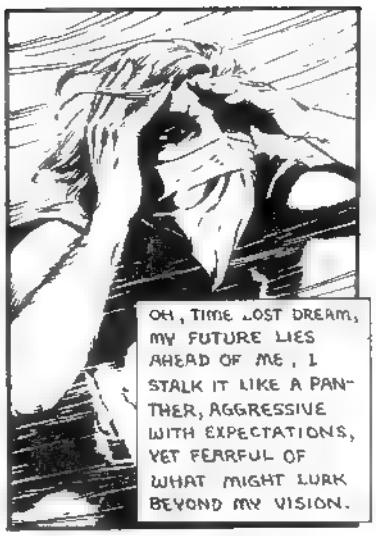

...ABOUT 1 YEAR LATER,
HIS SOCIAL COMMITMENTS ARE LESS TO THE 'SYSTEM!'
IN THE PARK...
.. AND THE COMPLEXITY OF ENERGY CAN BE GRASPED AND RIGHTFULLY CONDUCTED, MABY, AS SIMPLY AS ONE TINY LINE OF CELLS.
SO WE KNOW THAT ALL WARS AGAINST HUMANS AND THE REST OF LIVING CREATURES WILL SOON END.
SIGH SIMPLER THAN I THOT!
BY THE WAY BROTHER, I'm CRAZY TOO!
=P-PHEW= GREAT!
WELL, AT LEAST HE'S NOT THE POOR BASTARD WHO HAS TO WRITE THIS COMIC STRIP... ...HEH HEH THEN, BACK AT HIS TREASURE SITE:
(THAT'S HIM)
HMMM. A SPRING! TIME NEVER WAS
PHYSICAL PLAINE JUST FAZES
ZOE!
ZOE?!
ZOE WHAT..?
ZOE! WOW- A SPRING!!
?.....OH!♡ HI TOSH!!!


...DREAMED I WAS -HUFF- IN THAT PLACE ~OH~ HAW-HAW!!
O'HO HA!?

Schizophrenia ?

© 1978 REY - JIM CHASE

THEY CALLED ME A DANGEROUS LUNATIC AND PUT ME AWAY IN THE NUT HOUSE BUT I ESCAPED LOMOROK WILL REMAIN FREE, AT LEAST FROM THEM WHAT DO THEY KNOW ABOUT THE TRUTH? THEY AREN'T CURSED WITH CONSTANT HEADACHES. MY BRAIN SPLITTING IN TWO MY SOUL TORN AND TRAMPLED



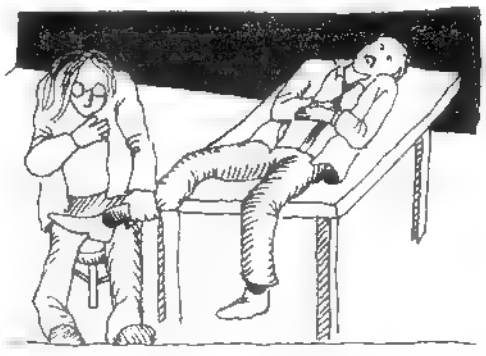
EVERY PRECEDING VISION I'VE HAD OF HIM HAS BEEN FOLLOWED BY SOME MANNER OF TRAGEDY, AND I FEEL A CHILL FOREBODING AS I COME ACROSS A MAN-MADE PATH, CUT INTO THE VERY FACE OF THE CLIFF

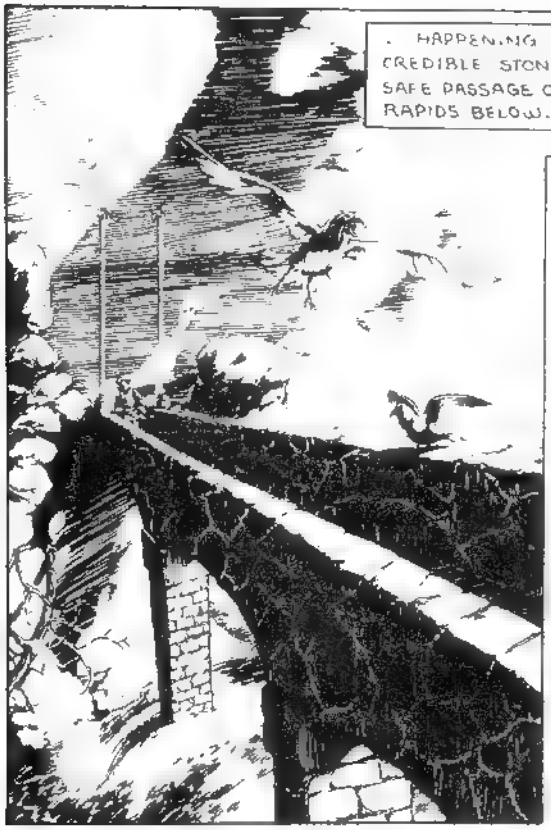






THE VISION RETURNS AND I REALIZE FOR THE FIRST TIME I AM BOTH THE PREDATOR AND THE PREY AS THE MAN ON THE TABLE I STRUGGLE TO WAKE UP BUT THEN THE VISION FADES





HAPPENING AT LENGTH UPON AN INCREDIBLE STONE BRIDGE WHICH OFFERS SAFE PASSAGE OVER THE TREACHEROUS RAPIDS BELOW.







I REMEMBER THE REASON FOR THIS VIOLENCE, A BLOOD SACRIFICE TO THE EVIL ONE BUT SOMETHING WENT WRONG LITTLE DO I KNOW THE PRICE OF ENLIGHTENMENT WHEN I PLACED THE CHALICE OF BLOOD TO MY LIPS

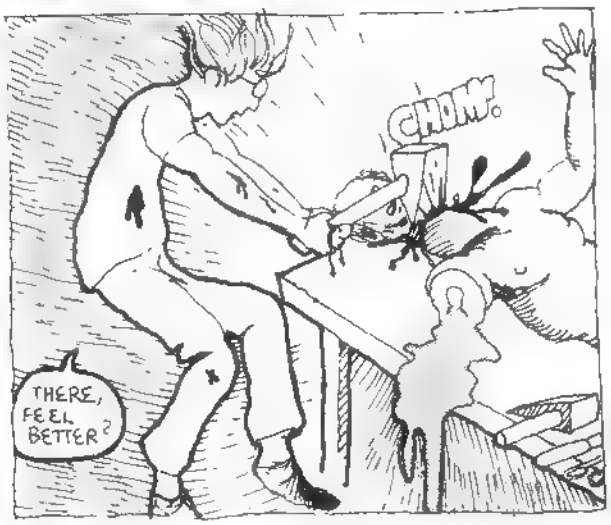
A SUDDEN WIND BLINDS MY ALREADY DULLED SENSES UNTIL





..I FALL FROM THE BRIDGE, IN AN INSTANT, THE RAGING RIVER WATER REACHES UP TO CLAIM ME..





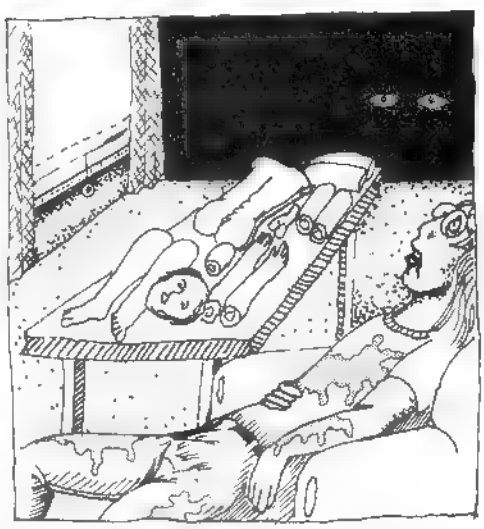


I JUST KILLED MYSELF

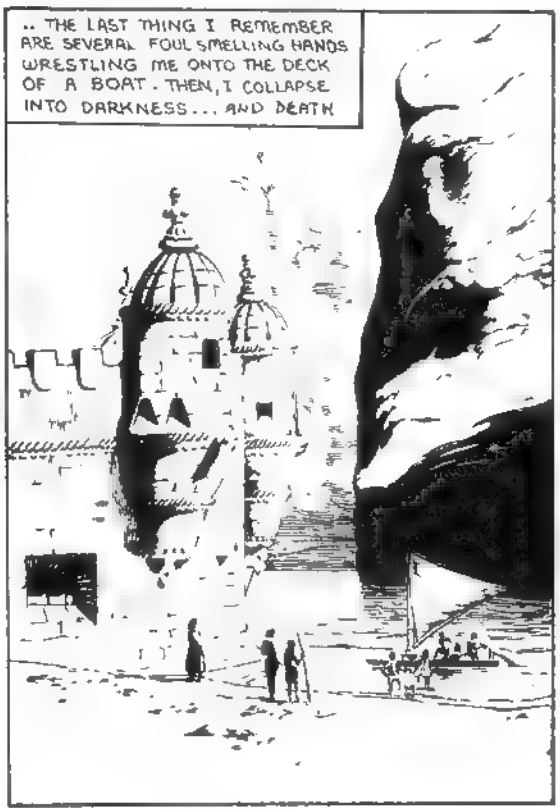


..SENDING ME, HELPLESS AS AN INFANT, DOWN ITS TREACHEROUS COURSE...





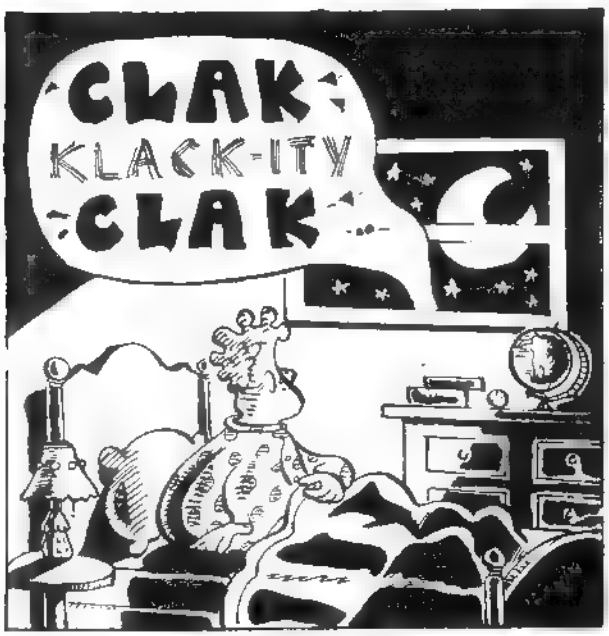
..THE LAST THING I REMEMBER ARE SEVERAL FOUL SMELLING HANDS WRESTLING ME ONTO THE DECK OF A BOAT. THEN, I COLLAPSE INTO DARKNESS... AND DEATH



NOW I UNDERSTAND MY FATE. THE VISION WAS OF ANOTHER INCARNATION OF A FUTURE LIFE OR IS IT A PAST LIFE?

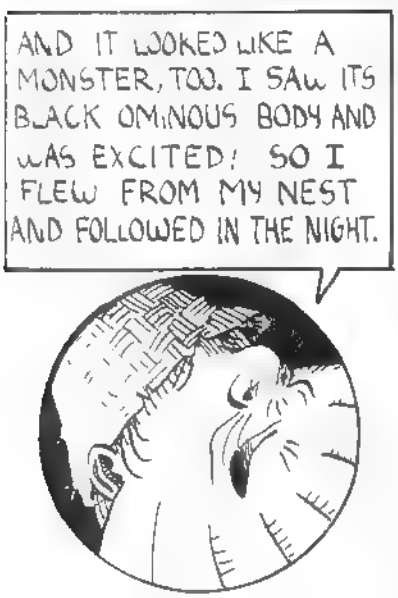
ON BOARD THE ECLIPTIC BY David Miller

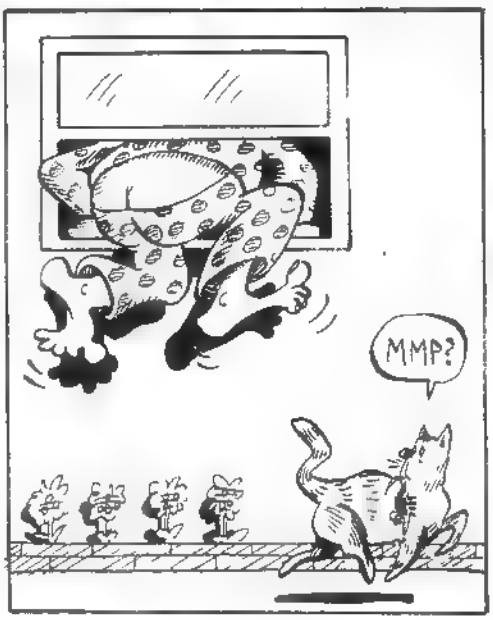
FOR SOME THE SUN SHINES DIM,
WHILE OTHERS ARE BLINDED BY ITS LIGHT.
SOME RUN IN FEAR OF ITS POWER,
STILL A FEW SEEK IT OUT AND FOLLOW!

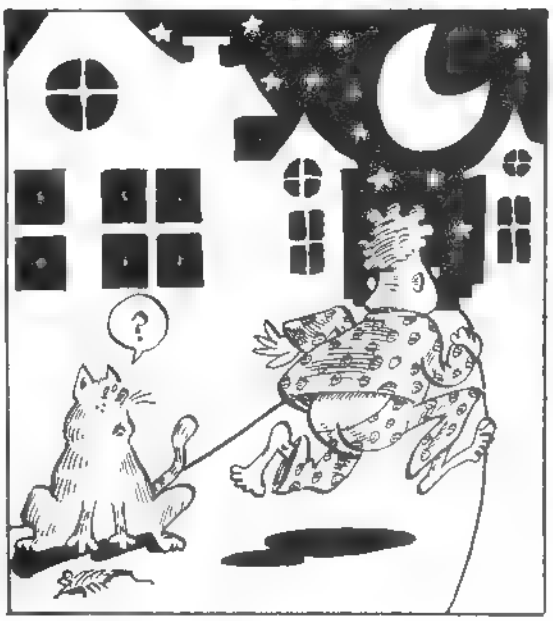


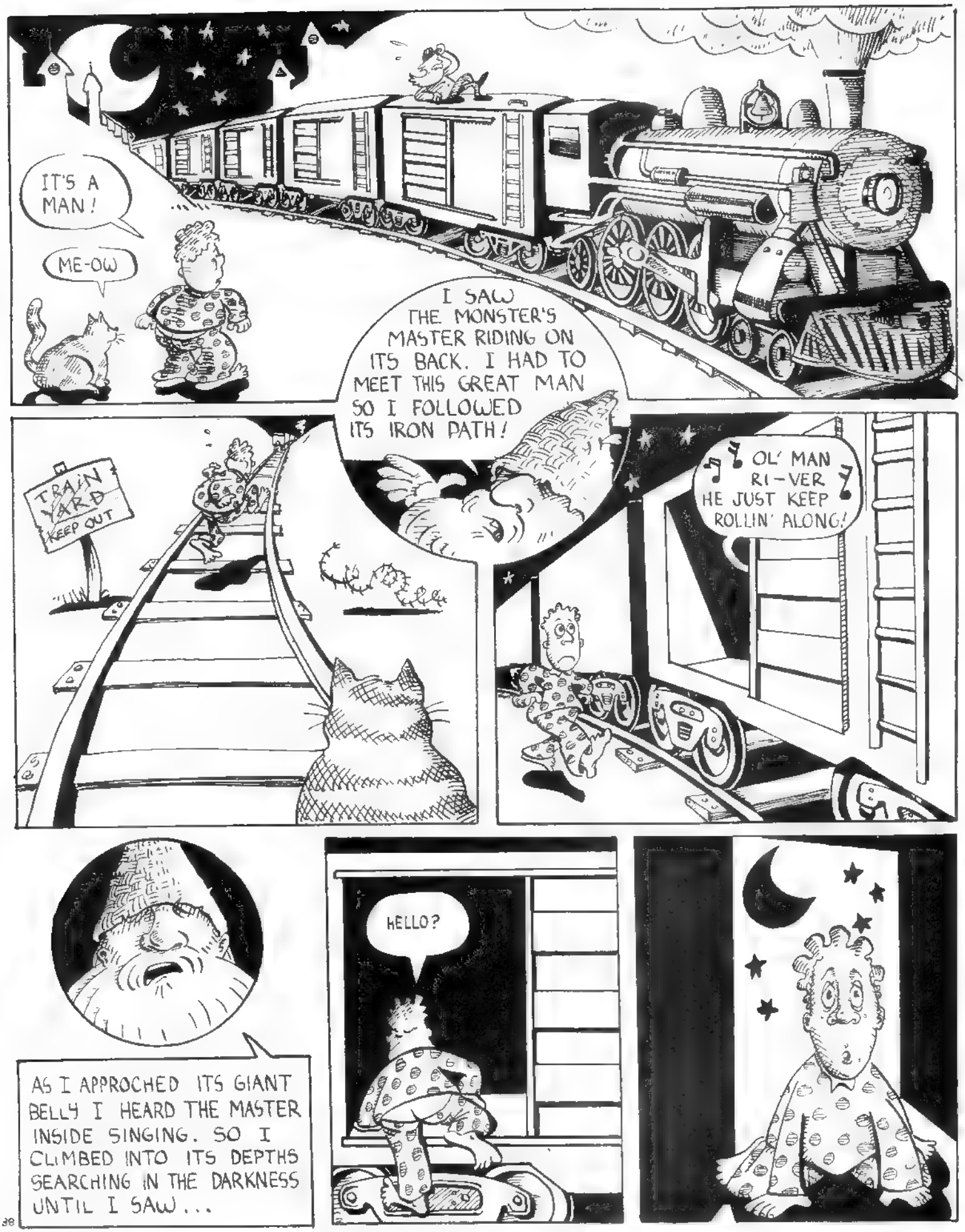











IT'S A MAN!
ME-OW
I SAW THE MONSTER'S MASTER RIDING ON ITS BACK. I HAD TO MEET THIS GREAT MAN SO I FOLLOWED ITS IRON PATH!
TRAIN YARD KEEP OUT
OL' MAN RI-VER HE JUST KEEP ROLLIN' ALONG!
HELLO?
AS I APPROCHED ITS GIANT BELLY I HEARD THE MASTER INSIDE SINGING. SO I CLIMBED INTO ITS DEPTHS SEARCHING IN THE DARKNESS UNTIL I SAW...


CRACK
WELCOME, FRIEND.
DO YOU CONTROL THIS MONSTER? YOU MUST BE VERY POWERFUL, A KING OR SOMETHING!
I AM JUST A MAN AND THIS IS NO MONSTER! IT IS MERELY A TRAIN.
I WAS TOO OVERCOME TO NOTICE HIS TATTERED CLOTHES AND WORN APPEARANCE. ALL I NOTICED WERE HIS EYES!


BUT WE'RE MOVING! HOW WILL I GET BACK HOME NOW?
THE TRAIN'S PATH IS A CIRCLE. IT HAS NO BEGINING AND NO END. IT ALWAYS RETURNS.
IF IT HAS NO BEGINING AND NO END THEN WHERE DO YOU GO?
I VISIT MANY FRIENDS ALL OVER THE LAND.
CAN I GO WITH YOU?
YES, YOU ARE WELCOME. YOU WILL LEARN MUCH!
BUT HOW WILL I KEEP FROM GETTING LOST?
THAT'S EASY – ALWAYS KEEP YOUR SHADOW BEHIND YOU, MY FRIEND.
SINCE THEN I HAVE RETURNED MANY TIMES BUT MORNING BRINGS THE SUN AND I SEE THE LIGHT IN THE OLD MAN'S EYES – AND I FOLLOW!
1-6-78
THE END

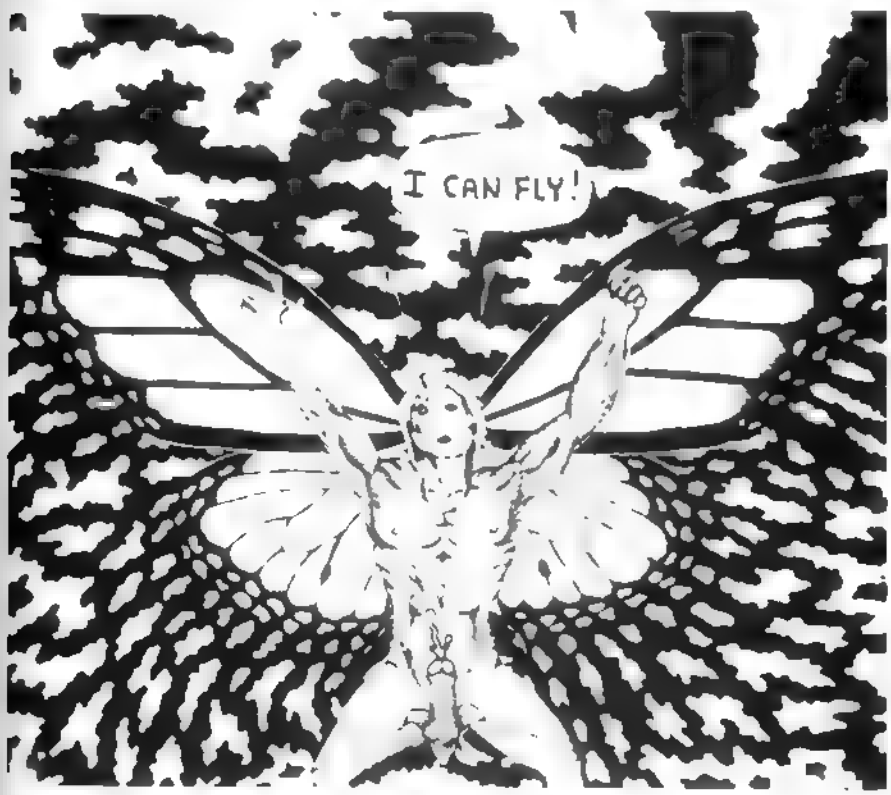
KARMA of the gods

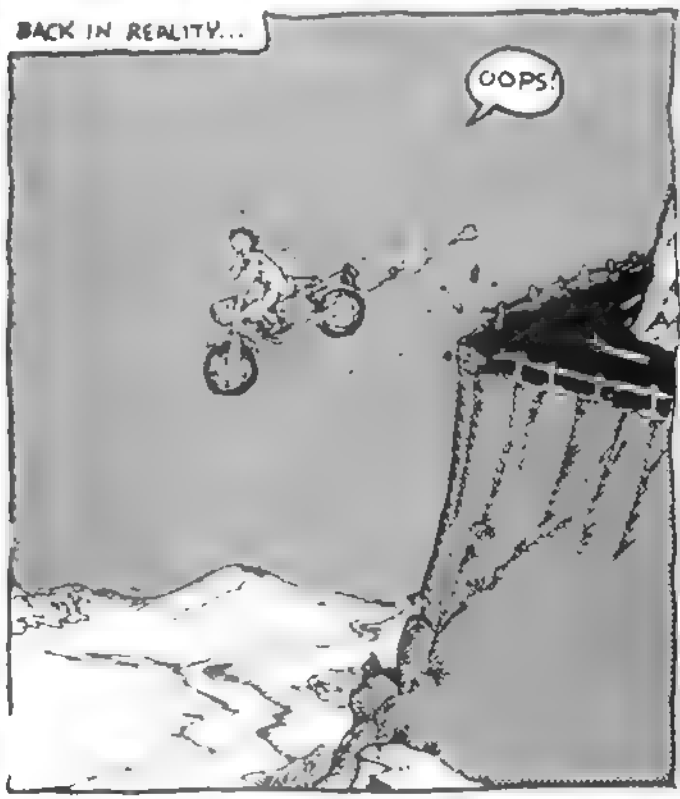
OMO, A REPORTER FOR THE BERKELEY BARB, RECEIVED ENLIGHTENMENT FROM THE GREAT MASTERMIND. OMO NOW KNOWS THAT HE IS THE INFAMOUS HOMOMAN WHO, YEARS AGO, WAS MENTALLY CASTRATED BY SOCIETY AND CHANGED INTO A BRAINWASHED PSEUDOHIPPIE.











the return of the BEAST

COSMIC BRAIN TRUST PRODUCTIONS
© 1977 REY KING
7-7-77

IT WILL COME TO PAST THAT THE EYES OF WO·MAN SHALL READ THESE WORDS, AS WERE SPOKEN BY THE PROPHET CALLED MASTERMIND:

"THE SPACEGODS DID WATCH AND SEE THE COMING OF THE BEAST FROM OUT OF THE SEA. IT WAS WORSHIPPED HAVING THE POWER OF THE DRAGON, AND WAS ALLOWED TO WAGE WAR WITH THE SAINTS AND TO OVERCOME THEM... AND THE FIRST BEAST IS SOCIETY."

THUS WROTE THE PROPHET BEFORE HIS DEATH BY THE HANDS OF THE FIRST BEAST

EARTH! THE GODS TELL MANY LEGENDS OF THIS WORDD. WARP FACTOR TWO, MR. SULU.

SHOULD WE MAKE CONTACT, CAPTAIN?

NO, THEY MIGHT ATTACK THE SHIP. I'LL TRANSPORT DOWN ALONE AND MAKE PERSONAL CONTACT. THE COLONIZATION PHASE IS COMPLETE. IT'S TIME THEY LEARN TO POPULATE THEIR SOLAR SYSTEM

WORDS OF THE PROPHET:
"NAY, I WAS NOT BORN OF WO·MAN YET MY SEED WAS PLANTED IN THE WOMB OF HUMANITY AND BEHOLD, THE TREE OF LIFE BORE STRANGE FRUIT IN THE FORM OF THE MUTANT ANDROGENE....

MY SON, THE STARCHILD, WHOSE NUMBER IS 777

AND FROM THE EARTH CAME ANOTHER BEAST AND IT EXERCISED ALL THE AUTHORITY OF THE FIRST BEAST IN ITS SIGHT AND IT DID GREAT SIGNS (FIRE FROM HEAVEN) IN THE SIGHT OF MANKIND AND IT CAUSE ALL TO HAVE A MARK ON THEIR RIGHT HAND OR ON THEIR FOREHEADS. HERE IS WISDOM. THE NUMBER OF THE BEAST IS THE NUMBER OF A MAN:

I AM THE BEAST, WHOSE NUMBER IS 666

Eat Me

SOON THE WORDS OF THE MASTERMIND ARE MANIFESTED. HE IS KILLED BY THE FIRST BEAST DESPITE THE BRAVE HEROICS OF HIS DISCIPLE, KUNDO. YET HIS SPIRIT LIVED ON THANKS TO THE ALIEN TECHNOMETAPHYSICS OF THE SPACE GODS.

YOU SHALL BE WITNESS TO MY TRANSFORMATION, KUNDO. THIS INJECTION CONTAINS THE ESSENCE OF THE MASTER, SMALL AMOUNTS OF BLOOD, SEMEN AND SKIN THAT SERVE AS A CATALYST

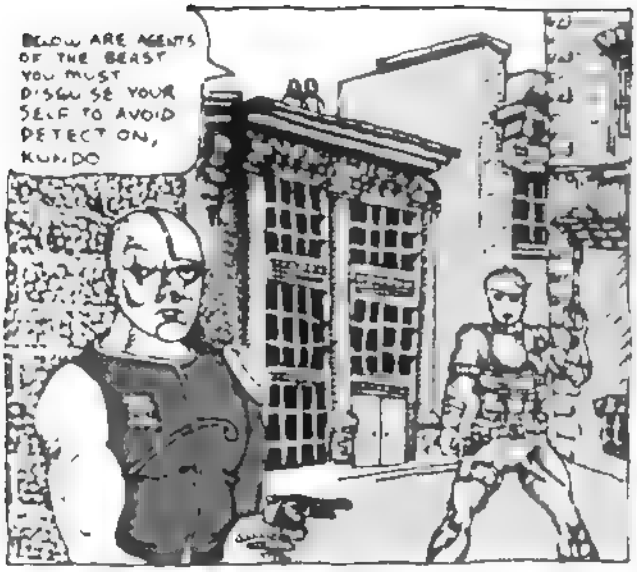
ONLY WE KNOW THE TRUTH OF MY FATHER'S DEATH. YOU MUST SWEAR NEVER TO REVEAL THAT SECRET OR ELSE ALL THAT IS WILL CEASE TO BE!

I SWEAR BY MY SWORD!

STARCHILD TAKES ON THE NAME AND IDENITITY OF HIS FATHER AND THEREBY AVOIDS THE HATE AND FEAR HUMANITY HOLDS AGAINST HERMAPHRODITE HALF HUMAN MUTATIONS.

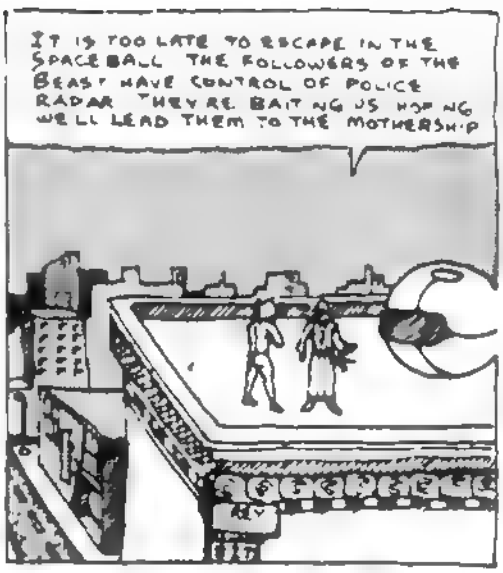
IT IS DONE

THE IMAGE OF THE PROPHET HAS MUCH POWER BUT THE GREAT WILD BEAST SOCIETY HAS ALREADY SUCCEEDED IN EVOKING THE SPIRIT OF ALEISTER CROWLEY TO CHALLENGE THE GODS!

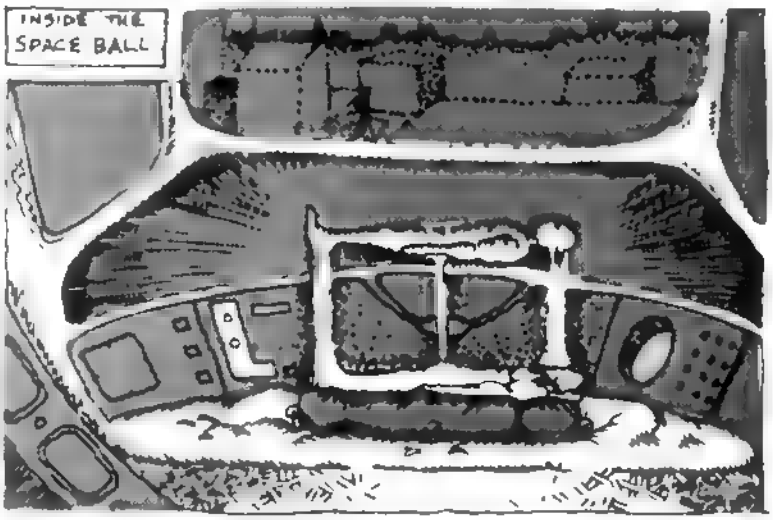


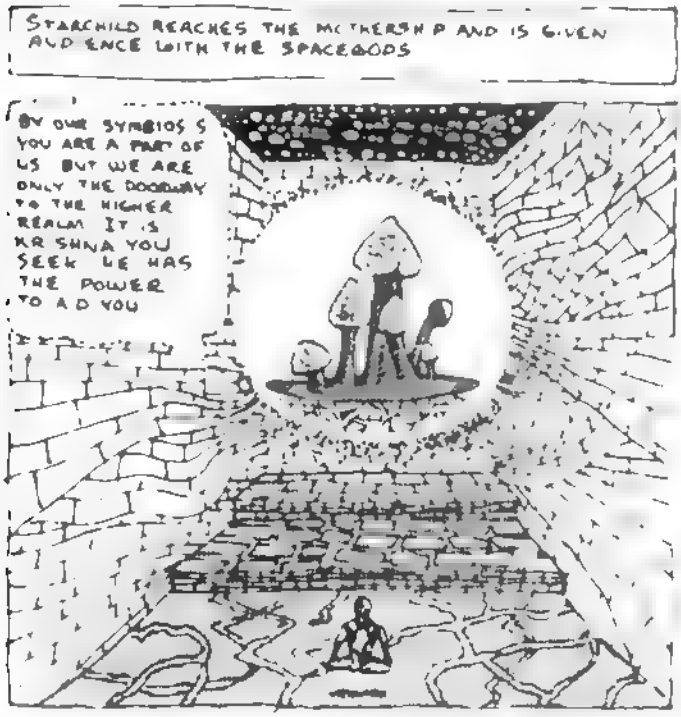
Words of the MASTERMIND MANS TRUE NATURE IS ONLY HUMAN IN PART I SEEK TO SHOW HUMANITY FREEDOM FROM PHYSICAL LIMITATIONS AND THUS BE FREE TO JOIN THE GALACTIC MIND THIS CHANGE WILL MEAN THE END OF ILLUSIONS OF OPPRESSION AND IGNORANCE WITH OUT ILLUSION THE BEAST HAS NO POWER.

SEE APOCALYPSE CHAPTER 19/20

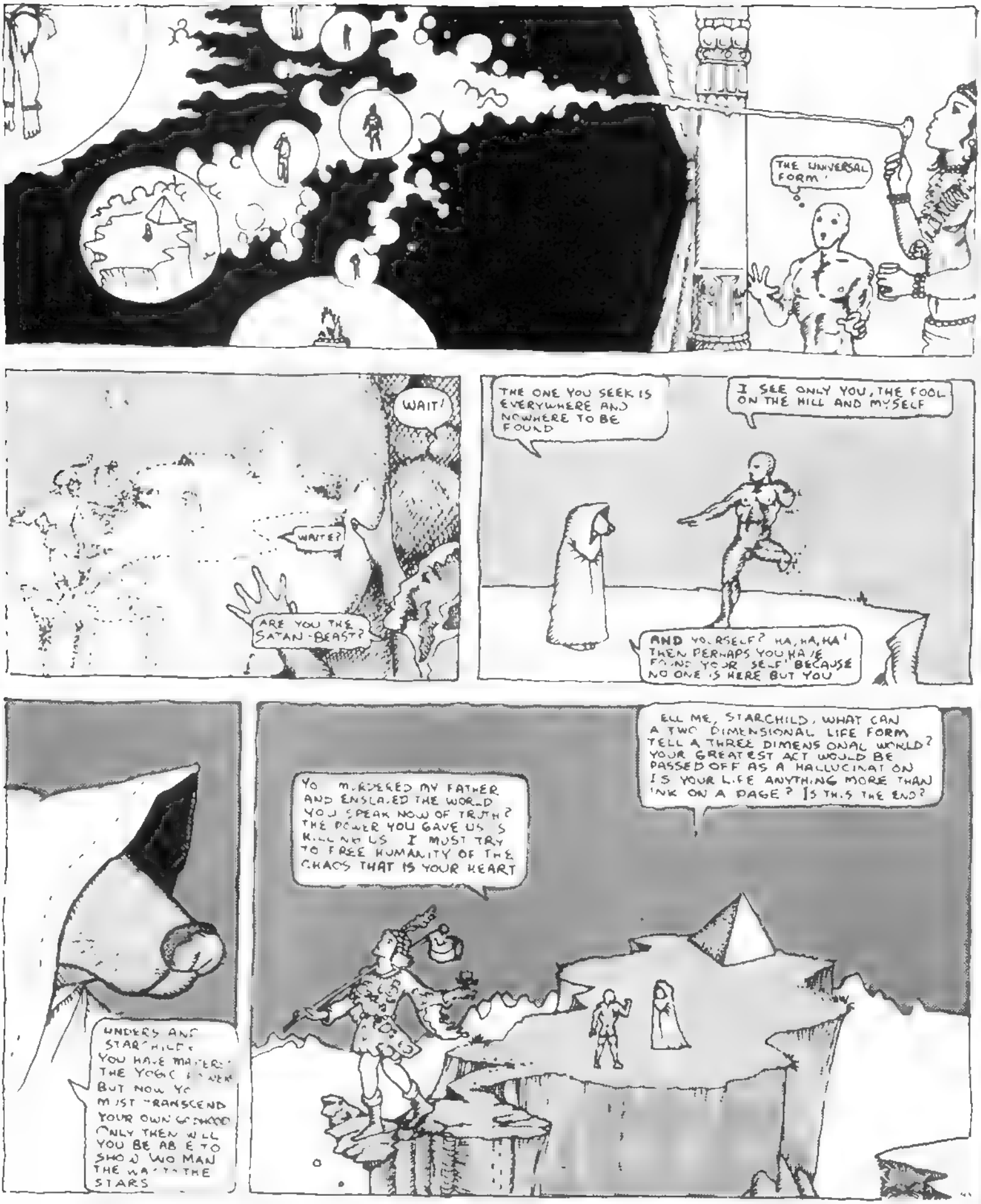






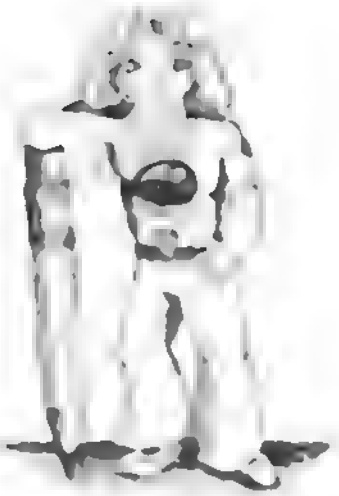





THE UNIVERSAL FORM
WAIT!
WAIT?
ARE YOU THE SATAN-BEAST?
THE ONE YOU SEEK IS EVERYWHERE AND NOWHERE TO BE FOUND
I SEE ONLY YOU, THE FOOL ON THE HILL AND MYSELF
AND YOURSELF? HA, HA, HA! THEN PERHAPS YOU HAVE FOUND YOUR SELF! BECAUSE NO ONE IS HERE BUT YOU
YOU MURDERED MY FATHER AND ENSLAVED THE WORLD YOU SPEAK NOW OF TRUTH? THE POWER YOU GAVE US S KILL NO US I MUST TRY TO FREE HUMANITY OF THE CHAOS THAT IS YOUR HEART
TELL ME, STARCHILD, WHAT CAN A TWO DIMENSIONAL LIFE FORM TELL A THREE DIMENSIONAL WORLD? YOUR GREATEST ACT WOULD BE PASSED OFF AS A HALLUCINATION IS YOUR LIFE ANYTHING MORE THAN INK ON A PAGE? IS THIS THE END?
WONDERS AND STARCHILD, YOU HAVE MASTERED THE YOGIC POWER BUT NOW YOU MUST TRANSCEND YOUR OWN GODHOOD ONLY THEN WILL YOU BE ABLE TO SHOW WO MAN THE WAY TO THE STARS

ARTISTS





Mark Vaughn Bodé

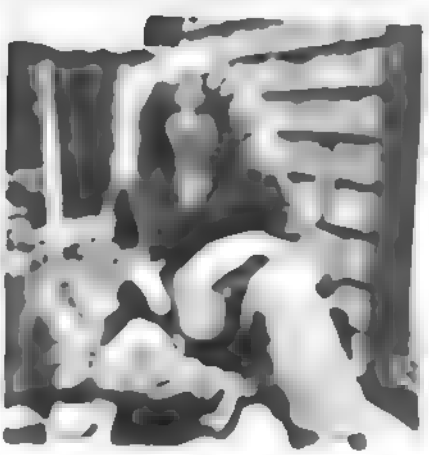
[illegible]

REY KING

my visions
are as real
as the photo
on this page

[illegible]





[illegible]



VAUGHN BODE

light wizard

FEEL HIS JOY TO BE · eternal ·

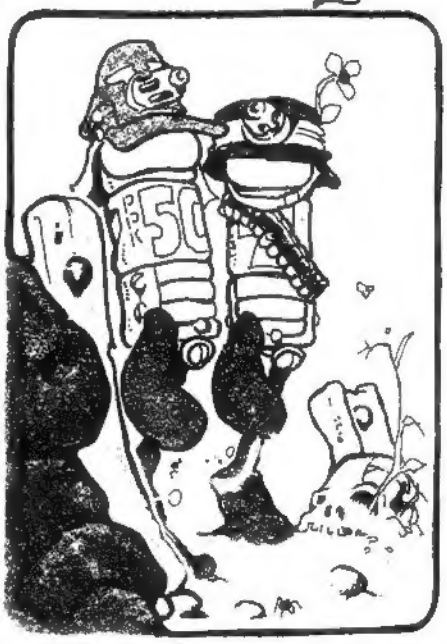
and his spirit will not abandon you
For the body of Bode spans many pages
and the love he felt will last thru the ages

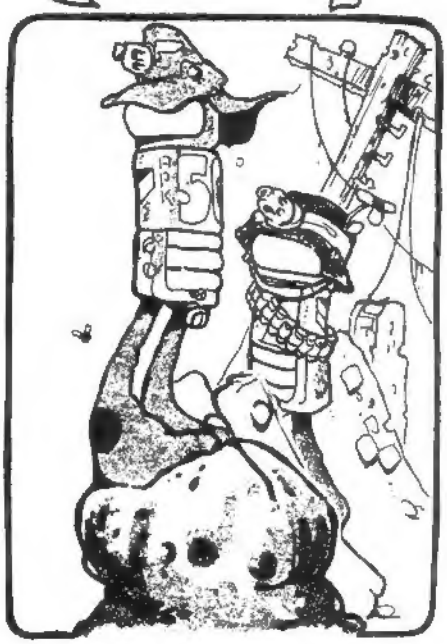
MACHINES

TOTAL WAR CAPERS IN THE YEAR: 0000 · DAY 7341 · BODE ©

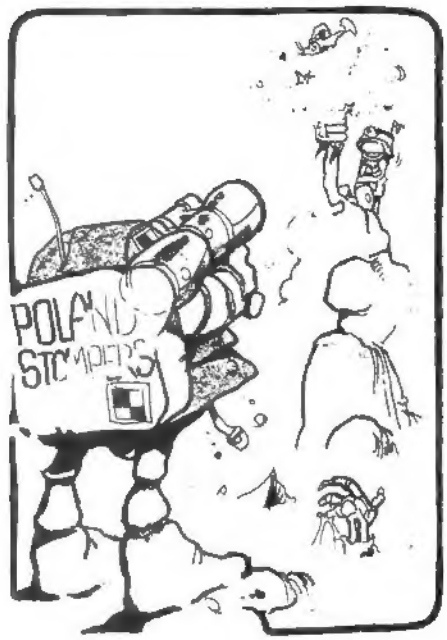


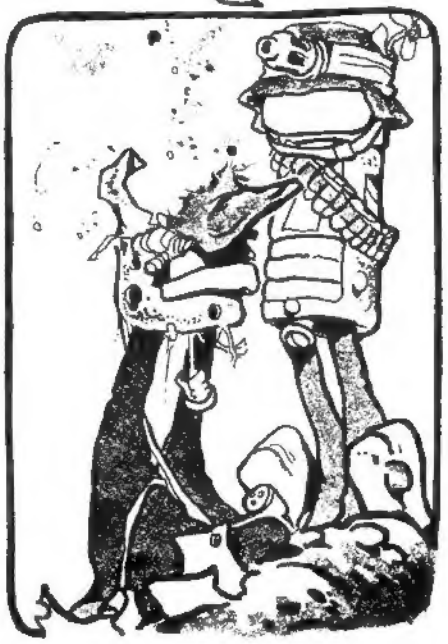
TWO PUNKER-PAN BI-POD MODEL 1927 MACHINES ARE GUARDING AN IMPORTANT ROCK.

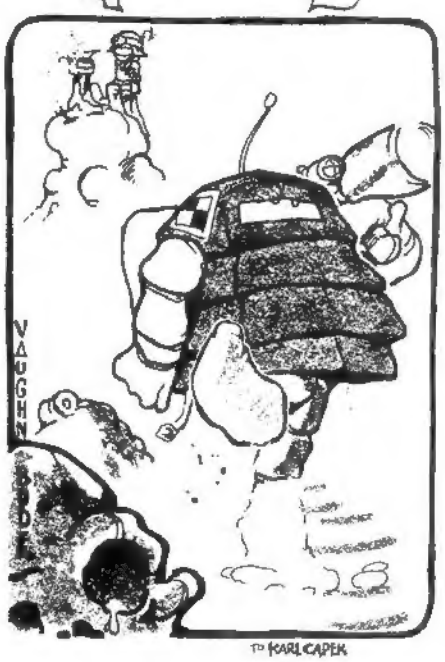




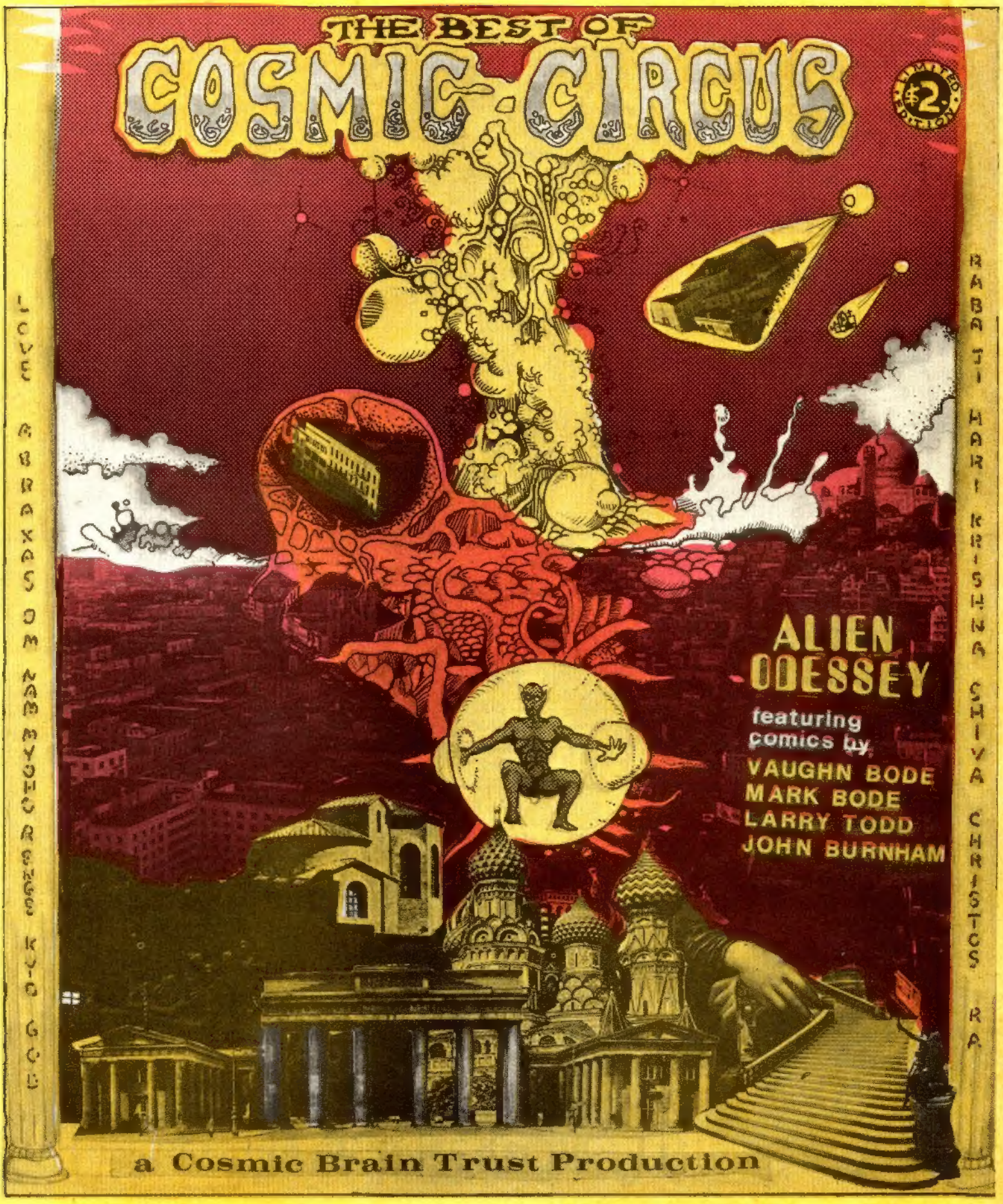
THOOP BOR!







TO KARL CAPEK


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RAMA JI HARI KRISHNA SHIVA CHRISTOS RA



Sir Real's

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5 - Thinking Through Thoughtful Thoughts
6 - Cheech Wizard Goes To Town
7 - J.U.D.A.S.
7 - It's Your Bomb
8 - I Am The Zooid
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27 - The Quest
30 - Rhino Fever
31 - Facist Bugs Present Racism
32 - Journey To Evermore
35 - Schizophrenia?
37 - On Board The Ecliptic
41 - Karma of the Gods
42 - The Return of the Beast
47 - Machines

Artists:

Mark V. Bode - 1+, 18-20, 30-31
John R. Burnham - 1+, 13-14, 28(a), 32-34(?)
Tom Roper - 2
Vaughn Bodé - 3-7, 24, 47
Rey King - 8-11, 12, 24-25, 27, 29, 35-36+, 41-44, 48
Larry Todd - 15-16
Don McGilvray - 17, 21
Bruce N. Duncan - 20
Thompson - 21
Ross Hulvey - 22-23(t)
Rickey Dilley - 26(review)
Ray Faraday Nelson - 26(reviews)
Arlene Stone - 28(poem)
Gus Sobel - 27(t)
A.F. Cannon - 27(t)
Aton - 28(poem)
Sam Seligman - 28(poem)
Dave Miller - 29, 37-40
Pezar - 29
Jim Chase - 35-36+

Comments:

n/a